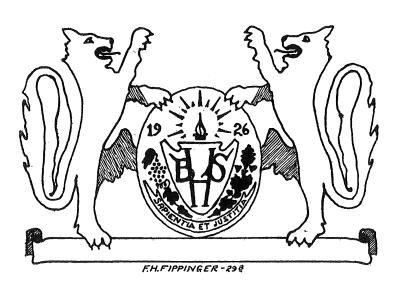
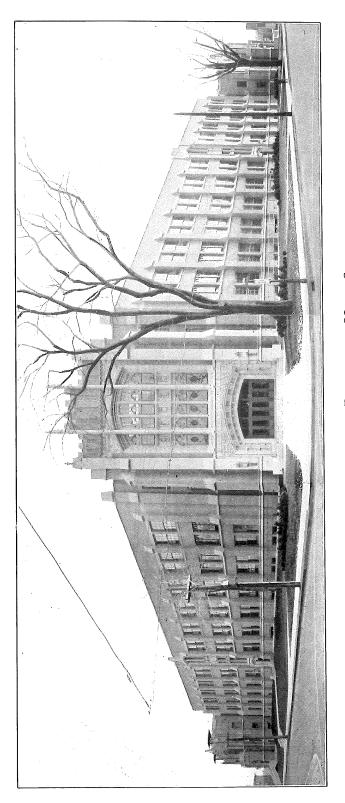


The Class Book of 1929



Morgan C. Bulkeley High School Garkford, Connecticut



THE MORGAN GARDNER BULKELEY HIGH SCHOOL

FOREWORD

OW that the inevitable day has arrived when we must all venture into new and varied fields, it is with the greatest satisfaction that we present this book to our class.

It has been the privilege of the editors, in publishing this book, to forge the strongest link in the chain which will serve to bind together the Class of 1929B in the future. We feel that it will stimulate many memories of our happy days within the portals of Bulkeley High School. In compiling the material for this book we have, as a secondary feature, introduced articles on various extra-curricular activities of general interest to every member of the class.

We would like at this time to wish each member the best of success in his future work, and to express our deepest gratitude to Miss Dorothy Potter, Mr. Elbert Weaver, and Miss Alma Plumb for their guidance and kind assistance in the making of this book. Without their co-operation, given freely and generously, it could not have been published in its present form.

—C. G. S.

Dedication

We, the Class of 1929B

With a Deep Sense of Gratitude

Dedicate this Class Book

TO

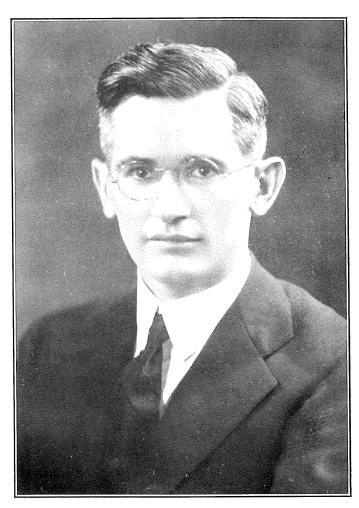
ROBERT H. MAHONEY, A.B., Ph.D.

English

DEVOTED TEACHER

TRUE FRIEND

WISE COUNSELOR



MR. ROBERT H. MAHONEY



BULKELEY HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

Gustave A. Feingold, Ph.D., *Principal* Jane A. Dargan, LL.D., *Vice-Principal*

Name and Degree Subjects of Instruction Adviser to Ralph L. Baldwin, Mus.B. Music George L. Fox, M.D. Medical Adviser James D. Price Music Orchestra Winifred J. McCarty, A.B. French French Club Arthur Vogl, J.D. French Joseph Swaye, A.B. Mathematics Louise F. Elmendorf, A.B. English Grace F. Garvin, B.L.I. English Agora M. Eloise Metcalf, Stenography Elizabeth A. McSherry, A.B. English Parnassus Club Hazel M. Quinterro, A.B. History and Latin Robert T. Daly, M.A. French Mechanical Drawing Ithamar Nyland, B.S. Ada L. Harding, B.S. Domestic Science Hearthstone William C. Krook, M.S. Manual Training Harold J. Williams, M.E. Mathematics Art Poster Club M. Alma Plumb, M.A. Percy E. Fellows, M.S. Voc. Guidance and Biol. Biology Club English Literary Club Irene H. Fitzgerald, M.A. "Dial" English A. Beryl Hobson, A.B. Robert H. Mahoney, Ph.D. English Boys' Club Mathematics E. Harold Coburn, M.A. History-Civics Club History Ruth H. Colby, A.B. Commercial Club Commercial Subjects Genevieve Manley "Torch" J. Ralph Spalding, M.A. History Dorothy S. Wheeler, B.S. Mathematics and Com. Geog. Bookkeeping "Dial" A. Robert Kelman, B.S. Biology Club Biology Hazel M. Converse, B.S.

Name and Degree Subjects of Instruction Adviser to Athletic Association Arthur A. Allen, B.P.E. Physical Training Harold A. Costello, M.A. English Dramatic Club Science-Tech Club and "Torch" Elbert C. Weaver, M.A. Chemistry Beatrice Neal, M.A. Mathematics Ruth F. Warner, M.A. Physiology Anne L. Gilligan, A.B. History Helen M. Francis, A.B. English Parnassus Club Latin Classical Club Edith A. Plumb, M.A. Mathematics May B. Kelly, M.A. English Ruth H. Holsten, A.B. English Class Book Dorothy G. Potter, M.A. History Girls' League Janet M. Beroth, M.A. Helen Taylor, A.B. French French Club Katharine F. Kane, Bookkeeping Ruby A. Andrews, B.S. Bookkeeping French H. Miriam Chapman, A.B. Domestic Science Pearl M. Grandy, M.S. Hearthstone Thomas J. Quinn, M.S. Mathematics Mary K. Rourke, B.C.S. Typewriting Drawing Gladys Safford William T. Cameron, B.B.A. Bookkeeping Rifle Club Thomas A. Cook, Ed.M. Physics Boys' Club Mary V. McDermott, M.A. Latin and German Mathematics and Geol. E. Kenneth Wilson, B.S. Boys' Debating Club Elisabeth Gleason, A.B. Music Boys' and Girls' Glee Clubs English and Latin Mildred B. Kienle, A.B. Librarian Margaret M. Shulze, A.B. Paul W. Stoddard, M.A. English "The Torch" Lois S. Hodge, B.S. Science Sadie Mahoney, B.S. Mathematics Mathematics and Science Maytscherl Walsh, A.B. History and Latin William H. McElney, M.A. Ralph J. Cocks, M.A. English and German Helen B. Tracy, B.S. Physical Training Girls' Leaders' Corps Erminie L. Pollard, A.B. English and Latin H. Benjamin Hendler, B.S. Science Typewriting and Bookkeeping Rose M. Conway Study Hall, French and English Dorothy A. Shulze, A.B.



Anne Sophia Grumman

Able Teacher, Wise Counselor, Devoted Friend Beloved and Cherished by Her Pupils

BORN JULY 1, 1885; DIED MARCH 18, 1929

\mathcal{X}

In Memoriam

She left the wakening world as winter died,
And passed the outer door to endless spring;
Where in the vastness of the strange beyond,
Her gallant spirit now is venturing.
So small her form, the greatness of her heart
Enclosed a love for all humanity;
Her ways were kindly and her speech was mild,
Yet high adventure called—she loved the sea.
Wherever that mysterious road has led,
Her spirit, glad as the spring, forever free,

Is meeting with her quick smile of surprise

The unknown wonders of eternity.

-L. F. E.







Mr. Daly

Both Mr. Wilson and Mr. Daly have managed to survive the Class of 1929B. They have read announcements of lost raincoats in which the finder is asked to report to the office, and faithfully administered the daily devotions to us. Afterwards, they would spend a hectic ten minutes trying to keep us quiet until the bell rang; sometimes they succeeded.

Mr. Daly and Mr. Wilson have been real friends and wise counselors to each and every one of us. They have done their best to help us in our problems. They deserve our deepest gratitude, and we thank them for the help they have given us. We are all glad to graduate, but one of our greatest regrets in leaving Bulkeley is parting with our friends.

ZOASSBOOKO 1929Z



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THE CLASS BOOK OF 1929B

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THE CLASS BOOK OF 1929B

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Gladys A. Wood

* BETTY L. JACOBSEN



CLASS ROLL

BOYS

Henry M. Adnee Samuel H. Baller George J. Bonadies Herbert P. Brann Nicholas J. Chiascione David H. Comtois James R. Cullen W. Warren Curtin Howard K. Ellis Frederick H. Fippinger Edward L. Fournier Felix A. Fusco Edward P. Gorry George W. Hassett Joseph E. Hickey Leslie M. Hines Leonard W. Hollis, Jr. Richard C. Kalajian George M. Kay Robert E. Kenney John J. Kozlowski Philip J. Lacava Ralph B. Lamenzo Edward C. Lavelle Francis J. Ledoux Edward T. Lynch Charles B. MacLean A. Raymond Madorin Arne Magnuson

John M. Manocchio John J. McAuliffe T. Edward McDermott, Jr. Gibson O. Miller Prosper J. Mondon William P. Moran John P. Moriarty William H. Muden Luther W. Murphy Isadore Parskey James D. Peatie. Jr. Clifford P. Pendleton Howard B. Platt Joseph M. Ronan Frank J. Ruotolo, Jr. Joseph F. Senatro Charles G. Sevre Edward J. Shages Philip J. Smith Ernest R. Soderberg Curtis J. Stella Joseph M. Sullivan William G. Sullivan Franklin C. Uricchio Vincent M. Varjensky Paul F. Vasques Pasquale J. Vignati Herbert S. Weeks, Jr. Carlton M. Whitney

Emil J. Zizzamia



OFFICERS CLASS OF 1929B

Class Motto
Veritas omnia vincit

CLASS COLORS
Red and Silver

CLASS NIGHT CHAIRMAN Leslie M. Hines

CHAIRMAN OF RECEPTION COMMITTEE
Philip J. Smith

HISTORIANS

Grace M. Duffy James R. Cullen ORATOR

Nicholas J. Chiascione

PROPHETS

M. Josephine Quinn A. Raymond Madorin

TESTATORS

Edna M. Ebbets T. Edward McDermott, Jr. ESSAYIST

Louise A. Winter

MARSHALS

Prosper J. Mondon James D. Peatie, Jr.

Treasurers

Glenna M. Larson

John P. Moriarty

COMMITTEES

RECEPTION
Irene M. Jennings
Alice L. Taillon
Charles B. MacLean
John M. Manocchio

RING
Pauline G. Starks
Louise A. Winter
T. Edward McDermott, Jr.
Philip J. Smith

Motto and Color Madeline A. Dougherty Bernice V. Mosher John J. McAuliffe Joseph F. Senatro

Henry Meyer Adnee

"Brother, brother! We are both in the wrong."

B. H. S.—Treasurer and Secretary Biology Club 3, President 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Assistant Business Manager "Torch" 4; Cheerleader 4; Honor Society. Southwest School. Pennsylvania University.

Henry was invariably the first boy in the first row in almost every class in which he ever sat. Besides being a Dramatic Club star, Henry was president of the Boys' Biology Club, which is sufficient proof that he knows his vegetables.





Dorothy Hubbard Agard "Dot"

"Speech is of time, silence is of eternity."

B. H. S.—Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Washington Street School.

"Dot" has the reputation of being one of the quiet members of our class. But it really is quite an accomplishment to know how to be a good listener—there are so few nowadays.

Samuel Henry Baller "Sam"

"For I am nothing, if not critical."

B. H. S.—Biology Club 3, 4, Secretary 3; Boys' Club; A. A. 2, 3, 4. Never tardy. Center School, Torrington, Conn. Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.

"Sam" Baller, it may be said, knows something about everything. We have a faint suspicion that "Sam" will, in time, be a world-famous politician. He has the attributes of a William Jennings Bryan and the tendencies of a stick of dynamite.





Rita Mary Bagley

"Reserve is the truest expression of respect towards those who are its objects."

B. H. S.—Literary Club 3, Pin Committee; Art Club 3; Honor Society; Girls' Leaders' Corps 3, 4; French Club 3, 4, Member Executive Committee. Washington Street School.

Rita has always impressed us as being rather reserved. But we wish we had her ability at shorthand and typing. Rita has won many awards in typing, and is the joy of Miss Metcalf's heart.

Kathleen Louise Beauregard "Kay"

"Quiet as a mouse."

B. H. S.—Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; Room Representive 2, 3; Executive Council 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Never tardy.

Thu3 we found "Kay." We should hardly have known of her existence had we not been aided with the room list. Never mind, "Kay", "Silence is a virtue."





George Bonadies "Bunny"

"I am sober as a judge."

B. H. S.—Classical Club 3, 4; A. A.; Boys' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball and Football Teams. Never tardy. Alfred E. Burr School. Trinity.

George is the strong, silent man of the class. On the gridiron, George's tendencies are homicidal, but in the classroom he is the meekest of the meek. Besides being a star linesman on the eleven, George was an outstanding member of the baseball team—and a fine fellow.

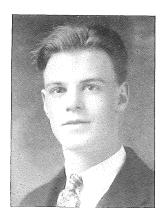
Elenor Mary Bottalico "Buddie"

"Hark! hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings."

B. H. S.—Art Club 2, 3, 4, Vice-President 4; Baseball; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; Silver Medal from Humane Society 4. Southwest School. New Britain Normal School.

We have all learned to appreciate "Buddie's" singing ability since she entertained us so becomingly at the Girls' League party, Sportsmanship is another of her strong points.





Herbert Pendleton Brann "Herb"

"If you would see my monument, look around."

B. H. S.—Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4; Treasurer of Class 3; School Orchestra 2, 3, 4; Inter-High Orchestra 3, 4; "Chronicle" Board 3; Editor of "Dial" 4; President of Parnassus 4; Basketball 3; Business Manager of Class Book. Never tardy. Southwest School. Oberlin College.

"Herb" is the "go-getter" of our class. When he of the undulating eyebrows wants a thing, he gets it. "Herb" is the center of attraction for every female Freshman in sight. He is continually looking for new "finds." Nevertheless, "Herb" showed real genius in his management of "The Dial" and our Class Book finances.

Margaret Agnes Bronkie "Peggie"

"I'd rather own a car, sir, With 'Peggie' by my side."

B. H. S.—Student Council 1, 2, Secretary 2; Parnassus 2; Agora 2, 3; Classical Club 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Choir 2, 3; "Torch" Editorial Board 2, 3, 4, Associate Editor 4, Editor-in-Chief 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School.

"Peg" has always been an outstanding member of our class. She is famous for her ready wit. During her Senior year, "Peg" gained a great deal of recognition as a popular editor of "The Torch."





Sarah Sylvia Buchstane "Bucky"

"Sighed and looked, and sighed again."

B. H. S.—Girls' Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Girls' Leaders' Corps 4; Agora 3, 4; Classical Club 3; French Club 3; "Torch" Editorial Board, Reporter 3, Associate Editor 3, 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Upper Choir; Welcoming Committee of Leaders 4; Basketball 2, 3; "B" Baseball 2. Chauncey Harris School. Connecticut College for Women.

That is what "Bucky" did when she was called upon to be first speaker for a debate which she had evidently not prepared. "Bucky" is certainly a rival of "Babe" Ruth when it comes to baseball. She belonged to the Leaders, you know.

Nicholas J. Chiascione "Nick"

"I came to bury Caesar, Not to praise him."

B. H. S.—Boys' Club 2, 3, 4, Executive Committee 4; Debating Club 3, 4, President 4; Sports Editor 3, and Editor-in-Chief 4, of "Torch"; Debating Team; Student Council 4; French Club 3; Class Orator. Never tardy. Alfred E. Burr School.

Step right up, ladies and gentlemen, here is "Nick" Chiascione, the marvel of eloquence and the cutest in his class! "Nick" was a popular and capable editor of "The Torch" and a prominent debater around the school. Whenever you hear a loud and sustained harangue in the next room, you'll know that "Nick" has taken it into his head that some long-standing institution should be abolished.





David H. Comtois "Dave"

"Still waters run deep."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 2, 3; Rifle Club 3, Executive Committee; History-Civics Club; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School.

"Dave" is one of our highly polished individuals, who packs a terrific social wallop. "Dave" is surrounded by a halo—or aura, as he would say, of mystery as to why he rides around in a Chrysler marked "City Official." Now, I ask you, why shouldn't anyone be curious?

Dorothy M. Coughlin "Dot"

"Play up! play up! and play the game."

B. H. S.—Hearthstone 2, 3; Dramatic Club 3, 4, Secretary 4; Girls' Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Art Club 2; Girls' Leaders' Corps 3, 4; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4, Treasurer 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School. St. Francis Hospital Training School.

Miss Tracy certainly found a rival in "Dot." Did she know her "stuff" when it came to conducting gym classes? We wonder! Her marked ambition aided her in making a "double."



James R. Cullen "Jim"

"Style is the dress of thoughts."

B. H. S.—President French Club 4; Boys' Club 3, 4; A. A. 3, 4; "Torch" Business Board; Honor Society. St. John's Prep. Trinity.

If you ever hear that Adolphe Menjou or New York's well-dressed Mayor has committed suicide, you'll know it's because they took a peek at "Jim" Cullen's wardrobe. "Jim" is quite a big man with the fair sex, and makes euphonious sounds come out of a ukulele.

W. Warren Curtin "Curt"

"Hail to thee, blithe spirit."

B. H. S.—A. A. 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; Senior Class Basketball Team. New Britain Junior High School.

Warren is always going somewhere rapidly, but not so rapidly that he cannot stop and tell you his latest side-splitter. Curtin and Fusco are called the gold-dust twins, and if there were any combination more boisterous, it would consist of two Curtins and several Fuscos.



CASS BOOK OF 1929 C



Madeline Anna Dougherty "Peg"

"Wit is an unexpected explosion of thought."

.B. H. S.—Art Club 3, 4, Secretary-Treasurer 3, Vice-President 4; Girls' Biology Club 4; Literary Club 4; Commercial Club 3; Upper Choir; Color and Motto Committee; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School. Bay Path Institute.

"Peg" is our wittiest girl. She certainly can hand out the sarcastic "cracks", but follows them with such a sweet smile that you immediately forget the slam, and remember only the smile. She should write a book on "How I Acquired My Winning Personality." It might bring her fame.

Grace Marie Duffy "Rae"

"Popularity is power."

B. H. S.—Student Council 2, 3, 4, Secretary 4; Commercial Club 2, 3, Vice-President 2, Treasurer 3; Girls' Leaders' Corps 3, 4, Vice-President; Girls' Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Secretary, Vice-President; Honor Society; Hearthstone Club 3; "Torch" Board 2, 3, 4; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4, President 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball; Captain Bowling Team; Typing Awards. St. Peter's School.

Grace is our idea of the ideal American girl. Bulkeley's social prestige would certainly have been greatly lowered without her. You have our heartiest wishes for success in the future, Grace.





Mildred Elizabeth Dush "Milly"

"Thus let me live, unseen, unknown."

B. H. S.—Girls' League 3, 4; A. A. 3, 4. South Grammar School, East Hartford.

"Milly" was voted the "quietest" member of our class. But sometimes we questioned it, for she certainly could "speak her piece" in the Geology class.

Edna Marie Ebbets "Bud"

"Is she kind as she is fair?
For beauty lives with kindness."

B. H. S.—Hearthstone 2, 3, Secretary 2; Agora 3; Girls' Glee Club 3; Upper Choir; "Torch" Board; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4. Never tardy. Chauncey Harris School.

Edna is a well-known member of our class. We don't know what she intends to do after leaving the portals of Bulkeley, but we hope she will never aspire to become a waitress. However, with all her accomplishments, we know she will have no difficulty in securing a position.





Marie Antoinette Fanelli "Ree"

"Content thyself to be obscurely good,"

B. H. S.—History-Civics Club 4, Secretary; Le Cercle Francais 3, 4, Vice-President; Girls' Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Librarian; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; "Torch" Editorial Board 3, 4; "Dial" Advertising Board 4; "Dial" Typing Staff 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4; Certificate and Four Pins for Typing; Certificate for shorthand. Washington Street School.

Marie certainly deserves any honor she may get, for she is a hard worker. We have never seen her with less than five books carefully tucked under her arm. Studious is a mild term to apply to such industry.

Howard Keith Ellis "Howie"

"I came, I winked, I conquered."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 2, 3; Rifle Club 3; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Washington Street School. Springfield Y. M. C. A. College.

"Howie" Ellis is evidently the answer to some maiden's dream, and he has been industriously looking for the maiden. Whenever you hear many consecutive loud sounds, you'll know "Howie" is in the vicinity and feeling happy. But don't avoid him; he is good company and a great fellow.



ZOIASS BOOK OF 1929 Z



Mary Ann Ferrante "Speed"

"And inextinguished laughter shakes the skies."

B. H. S.—Hearthstone 2, 3; Upper Choir 4; Girls' Leaders' Corps 4; Commercial Club 3, 4, Treasurer 3, Vice-President 4, President 4; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; "Torch" Business Board 3; Typing Certificates. Never tardy. Alfred E. Burr School. Three Castles, Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson.

Whenever an uncontrollable peal of laughter was heard, it wasn't a difficult task to guess from whence it came. "Speed" was a good sport, and one was sure to have a jolly time whenever she was present.

Frederick Henry Fippinger "Fip"

"It becomes me to be modest."

B. H. S.—Baseball 2, 3, 4; Senior Class Basketball Team; Science Tech Club 3, President 4; Secretary Art Club 3; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School. Pratt Institute.

When anybody asks Fred who is the best-looking fellow in the class, he replies that modesty forbids his telling. He ought to know. "Fip" swings a most artistic pencil, to say nothing of a baseball bat. His sketches already have James Montgomery Flagg biting his lip, and when "Fip" hits a baseball, it stays hit.



Edward Louis Fournier "Ed"

"My life is free from ambition."

B. H. S.—"Torch" Business Manager 4, Sports Editor; Debating Club 3; French Club 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4; Tennis 2, 3. Alfred E. Burr School. Trinity.

"Ed" is like a "weary river." Our class has been in continual suspense for the past four years, expecting him to be overpowered by fatigue and boredom at any moment. However, "Ed" has borne up and seems to have had a good time. "Ed" was the one on the left in the famous Smith-Fournier combination, and popular with the fair sex.

CASS BOOK OF 929 CT

Felix Andrew Fusco "Half-pint"

"Cheer up. Napoleon was no giant."

B. H. S.—A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; Football 4; Basketball 3, 4; Interclass Basketball Team; Football Letterman. Never tardy. Chauncey Harris School.

Meet Bulkeley's famous "half-pint"! Felix was one of our noted gridiron warriors, despite his lack of longitude and latitude; also he wielded a mean basketball. The "half-pint" smile is famous, and it is said that one can boil eggs in its heat, but maybe that is just some more of Warren Curtin's propaganda.





Louise Emily Geiger "Lou"

"Oh, the gracious tyrannies Of her finger tips."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 2, 3, 4, Secretary 3; Honor Society; French Club 3, 4, Executive Committee 3; Literary Club 2; Secretary "Torch" 3, Circulation Manager 3, 4, Associate Manager 4; Associate Editor "Chronicle" 2, 3; Associate Editor "Dial" 3, 4; Editorial Board Class Book; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4; Typing Award 3. Montpelier Union School, Montpelier, Vt.

"Lu", you know, was Secretary for "The Torch" and exhibited clearly her bookkeeping ability. Ask "The Torch" business staff, if you don't believe it. "Lu" knew her keys when it came to typing. We all know she will make a successful private secretary for some one.

Edward P. Gorry "Ed"

"A beautiful face is a silent commendation."

B. H. S.—A. A. 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School.

"Ed" is an integral part of the crowd that made wild "whoopee" up in the corner of our old session room. "Bloody" was formerly one of St. Thomas Seminary's illustrious sons, but decided to complete his schooling at Bulkeley—and Bulkeley is that much the richer.





Pearl Gilstein "Little Bit"

"The pleasure of talking is the inextinguishable passion of woman."

B. H. S.—Hearthstone 2, 4; Commercial Club 4; A. A. 1; Two Typing Awards. Alfred E. Burr School.

"Little Bit" certainly had the "gift of gab," which we could easily have proved to you if you had listened to her during recess. "Little Bit" will make a good wife for some needy person, for her sewing and cooking are excellent. Here's your chance, boys.

Margaret Guzzo "Peggy"

B. H. S.—Poster Club 2, 3, 4, Vice-President; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4; Upper Choir 3, 4; Hearthstone 3. Alfred E. Burr School.

"Peggy" surely had plenty of ability for drawing. She also had the talent to pick out a good class when she saw one. That's why she made a "double" to graduate with us.





George Willard Hasset

"A man, like a watch, is to be valued for his manner of going."

B. H. S.—A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 4; History-Civics Club 4. Never tardy; no demerits. Washington Street School.

If there were a prize for promptness, George, perforce, would get it. Can you imagine anyone going through school without even missing one appointment? Well, George has. He says that the way he did it was by avoiding the girls, for woman is man's confusion.

Florence Agnes Hayes "Tiny"

"Henceforth the School and you're one."

B. H. S.—Hearthstone 2, 3; Commercial Club 3; Upper Choir 3, 4; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2. Immaculate Conception School. St. Francis Hospital Training School.

While passing 222 one afternoon we observed a number of girls "doing time." In their midst was "Tiny." We wondered if the "shows" were as good as all that. "Tiny" made a "double" in order to graduate with us.





Joseph Edward Hickey "Joe"

"A smile is bewitching."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 3; Science-Tech Club 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4. Washington Street School.

"Joe" was one of the real fellows of the class. His winning smile made him many friends and his inherent cheerfulness kept them. We hear that "Joe" is a golf-hound, but knowing him as we do, we won't hold it against him.

Leslie Maxwell Hines "Les-Max"

"Master of human destinies am I."

B. H. S.—President Boys' Club 4; President Dramatic Club 4, Vice-President 3; Rifle Club 2; Debating Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Assistant Editor of "Torch" 3, Associate Editor of "Torch" 2; Captain of Tennis Team 4, Manager 3; Chairman of Class Night. Alfred E. Burr School. Dartmouth.

"Les" was an outstanding member of our class, socially. He was president of the Boys' Club and Dramatic Club, and liked his tennis. Whenever anyone wants the advice of the experienced, he goes down to "The Torch" room, separates "Les" from Louise Geiger, and lays the case before him. The decision rendered is always the fruit of much pondering and Hines-chin scratching.





Leonard Wesley Hollis, Jr. "Wes"

"My soul is far away."

B. H. S.—Science-Tech 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School. Pratt Institute.

"Wes" Hollis is one of the contemplative members of the class. When he starts on one of his "Castles in Spain", it takes a more violent earthquake than a Geometry teacher to wake him up. Yet "Lennie" is well liked by those who know him well enough to appreciate him.

Betty L. Jacobsen

"Silence is the element in which great things fashion themselves together; that at length they may emerge, full-formed and majestic."

B. H. S.—Girls' Biology Club 4; Girls' Leaders' Corps 3, 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4. Washington Street School. Sargent.

This has been the case with Betty. She always appeared to be very solemn and silent, but she surprised us greatly with her brilliant answers in English.





Irene Margaret Jennings "Rene"

"She commands who is blest with indifference."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 3; "Torch" Business Board 2; Girls' League 1, 2, 3; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Never tardy. Alfred E. Burr School.

Ah, the cruelty of woman! Irene believes that variety is the spice of life, but think of the heartlessness of this sentiment, for Irene leaves behind her a trail of broken hearts.

Eva Louise Kahrmann

"Condemn the fault, but not the actor."

B. H. S.—Art Club 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Girls' Leaders' Corps 4; Associate Business Manager "Torch" 4, "Torch Board 3, "Torch" Prize; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School. New Britain Normal School.

Eva is always ready with an alibi—good or bad. We suppose her motto is, "Any kind of excuse is better than a cipher." Probably that's true, and no one should know any better than Eva. However, Eva has great talent in another direction. She is a wonderful little actress, and the Dramatic Club will be losing a good member when Eva graduates.





Richard C. Kalajian "Dick"

"Full of Sound and Fury."

B. H. S.—Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3. Lawrence Street School. Pratt Institute.

"Dick" was always a big noise around school but, nevertheless, was not a bad fellow when you got to know him.

George MacIver Kay

"Leave, oh, leave me to my repose."

B. H. S.—Boys' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Science-Tech Club 4. Southwest School. Brown University.

Several people have thought that "K" didn't know how to talk, especially some in our class, but he knew his math. He was like a good radio, not much static.





Dorothy Day Kellogg "Dottie"

"I value Science-none can prize it more."

B. H. S.—Girls' Biology Club 2, 3, 4, Member Executive Committee 4; Upper Choir 2, 3, 4; Girls' Glee Club 3, 4; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School. Central Grammar School. Connecticut College for Women.

"Dottie" contributed greatly to the feats accomplished by the Girls' Biology Club. She attended very faithfully to the bulbs placed in the classrooms by the club. What would the hikes to Cedar Mountain have been without her jolly presence?

Evelyn Frances Kennedy "Ev"

"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 3, 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4. St. Joseph's Cathedral School. Katherine Gibbs Secretarial School.

Evelyn is one of those people who are always calm, no matter what happens. Well, it's a great asset anyway, and Mr. Cameron always told us that the larger our assets, the better off we were.



Robert Edward Kenney "Bob"

"My only books are women's looks—
And, believe me, I just love to study."

B. H. S.—Student Council 1; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Interclass Basketball 2, 3; Football 2, 3. Southwest School. Notre Dame.

"Bob" was a member of that "Book Room Gang." We have heard many Freshmen ask how the members get the "pull" to walk the halls so often. You know "Bob" often walked by 222 during the second recess—but what we wanted to know was where the books were!

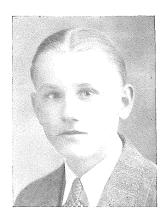
ZXVASS BOOK OF 929

John Joseph Kozlowski "Johnnie"

"He has hair of golden hue-take care."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 4; A. A. 4; Boys' Club 2. Saints Cyril and Methodius School.

"Whitey" evidently believed that talking was a waste of words. To be sure, he didn't say very much and what he did say was part French. "Whitey" left Bulkeley better than he found it; he succeeded and was well liked.





Philip Joseph Lacava "Slim"

"A good name is better than a bag of gold."

B. H. S.—Biology Club 4; Dramatic Club 3. Washington Street School. Pratt Institute.

"Phil" was a genius at winning mechanical drawing prizes so Mr. Denslow asked him to draw the plans for the book-shelves outside the cafeteria. "Phil" retaliated that he had to hurry up and get out of school because he had a contract to plan a house for the man in the moon. Never mind, "Phil", you did a good job on that Dramatic Club scenery.

Ralph Battista Lamenzo "Lem"

"To myself alone do I owe my fame."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 3; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Football; Manager of Baseball. Chauncey Harris School. Boston University.

Ralph was one of the "big guns" of our class. No—he didn't do much damage, nor was he very big, but he made plenty of noise. If some enterprising Mexican would only take Ralph on a week-end trip to Mexico City, the rebels would run away thinking that the entire Marine force was going to the "circus."





Glenna M. Larson

"Confidence imparts a wonderful inspiration to its possessor."

B. H. S.—Parnassus 2, 3, President 3; Agora 3; Classical Club 3, 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4, Secretary 3, Executive Committee 4; "Torch" Board 3, 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4, Treasurer 3. Chauncey Harris School. Brown University.

If the above quotation is true (and we sincerely believe it is), you must have a great deal of inspiration, Glenna. We always knew when Glenna was around, for she was generally heralded by her other half, Miss Bronkie. May they never be separated!

Gertrude Lilla Rita Lawler "Gert"

"Spring is your whole historian."

B. H. S.—Shorthand Club 3, 4; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Shorthand and Typing Awards. Alfred E. Burr School.

"Gert" was a very reserved sort of person, and caused little trouble to the class during her stay. We often wondered if there were some outside force attracting her away from her classmates. Is there, "Gert"?





Edward Creedon Lavelle "Ed"

"Don't count your eggs before they are laid."

B. H. S.—President Parnassus Club 3, Secretary 4; Associate Editor of "Dial" 4; Sports Editor of "Torch" 4; Associate Editor of "Chronicle" 3; Debating Club 2; Dramatic Club 4; Assistant Editor of Class Book; Boys' Club 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 4; Football Team 4; Junior Usher. Washington Street School. Dartmouth.

"Ed" propounded the above philosophy during the Boys vs. Agora debate. Probably he had just read another of those philosophical books which he wrote for the Parnassus Club. "Ed", you know, is a real poet and he certainly will be able to set feminine heads fluttering if he recites to them.

EXCLASS BOOK OF 1929

Mildred Esther Lilliedahl "Millie"

"Politeness costs little and yields much."

B. H. S.—Parnassus 3; Literary Club 3; French Club 4; Girls' Leaders' Corps 4; Honor Society; Accompanist for Girls' Glee Club 4; History-Civics Club 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3; English Prize 1; Two Pins and One Certificate for Typing; Certificates for Shorthand. Washington Street School.

Mildred is another one of our typing experts. We have noticed how polite she is, too. She usually comes into school the last minute, but does not knock everybody out of her way in her haste to get to the dressing-room. She should write a book on "Etiquette in the School."





Sarah London "Sare"

"One cannot know everything."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 3, 4; Hearthstone 2, 3; Girls' Leaders' Corps 4; Baseball 1, 2; Basketball 2; Girls' League 2, 3, 4. Chauncey Harris School.

"Sare" was a lover of sciences. Which did you like better, Astronomy or Geology? Ask her some day when she is in extra good spirits. Have you heard about her new shoes?

Thomas Edward Lynch "Ed"

"A gentleman makes no noise."

B. H. S.—Senior Orchestra 2, 3, 4, Librarian 4; Inter-High Orchestra 3, 4, Executive Committee and Librarian 4; Boys' Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Librarian 2, Secretary-Treasurer 3, President 4; Boys' Debating Club 3, 4, Treasurer 4; Dramatic Club 3, 4, Stage Manager 4; "Torch" Editorial Board 3, 4, Associate Editor 3, 4; Classical Club 3; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; Upper Class Choir 2, 3, 4, Monitor 4; Junior Usher 3; Editorial Board of Class Book; Honor Society. Never tardy; no demerits. Washington Street School. Yale.

"Ed" Lynch is one of those quiet fellows who always have their Geometry homework done on time. You may not know it, but "Ed" is a Barrymore in the making so far as character acting goes. He made a big hit as the butler in the last two Dramatic Club presentations. Besides that he was a big gun in the school orchestra, and knew every pretty girl in sight, and that's something!





Charles Buck MacLean "Mac"

"He that hath knowledge spareth his words."

B. H. S.—Student Council 1; History-Civics Club 3, 4, President 4; Science-Tech Club 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; Biology Club 3; "Torch" Editorial Board, Sports Editor 4; "Dial" Business Board 4; Reception Committee. Never tardy. Washington Street School. Trinity.

Some great man said, "A gentle woman makes no noise", but he forgot to finish. We wonder what he would say about "Charlie." You know "Charlie" was voted the "Most Talkative", and he just loved to write sports and other bits of information in "The Torch." He's also the boy who set the styles you know. And how he could set them.

A. Raymond Madorin "Ray"

"Nothing is impossible to a cheerful man."

B. H. S.—Biology Club 3; A. A. 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; Class Prophet. Edward VII School.

If you don't know how to pronounce his name ask Miss Neal. She'll tell you. "Ray" used to be in Miss Neal's "Solid" class and was it solid? "Ray" was always trying to do his French for Miss Taylor while Miss Neal was explaining to "Herb" Weeks that it was a "Solid" class and not a family circle.





Mary Madeline Magaldi "May"

"Little; but oh my!"

B. H. S.—Hearthstone 4; Shorthand Club 3, 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4; Typing and Shorthand Awards. Alfred E. Burr School.

"May" was a charming girl, and well liked by all. She was small—but what good things may emerge from small packages!

Arne Magnuson

"Health and long life to you, Master Silence."

B. H. S.—Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School.

Arne is very silent; we don't know why. We suspect he gets that way by contemplating the stars and listening to "the music of the spheres", for we've heard he's a shark in astronomy. However, he's a jolly good fellow.





Florentine Pauline Malanowska "Flo"

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

B. H. S.—Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Typing Awards. Saints Cyril and Methodius School.

You will all agree that "Flo" is a sweet little girl. However, she is one of those very shy, silent students. At any rate she could not conceal her typing ability from us.

John Nicholas Manocchio "John"

"I am not ambitious like 'Herb' Weeks."

B. H. S.—Dramatic Club 4; A. A. 1, 2, 8, 4; Boys' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Football 3, 4; Senior Class Basketball. St. Francis School, New Haven. Trinity.

"Johnnie" was the bigger half of the Fusco-Manocchio duet. They used to practice on their way to school, and a number of people 'phoned to the day nursery to ask if they had room for two more patients. "Johnnie" did the chattering, and Felix did the "fa'ing down."



CASS BOOK OF 929 CA



John Joseph McAuliffe "Mac"

"Gay was his song, and broad his smile."

B. H. S.—A. A. 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School.

"Johnnie" was always ready with a smile and a song. He made fame with his harmonica at the Boys' Club suppers. He sure could play "The Sidewalks of New York." Say "Mac", we met Miss Taylor some time ago and she wanted to know if you had learned the first lesson in the French book yet. We replied, "Combien y a-t'il d'ici a Springfield?"

Thomas Edward McDermott, Jr. "T"

"Oh, the vanity of these men."

B. H. S.—Boys' Club Secretary 4; President Classical Club 4; Secretary-Treasurer and Pianist Boys' Glee Club 3, 4; Senior Orchestra 3; Assistant Editor of "Torch" 3, 4; President of Honor Society 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Ring and Pin Committee 4; Junior Usher 3; Testator. Alfred E. Burr School. Trinity.

To the casual observer "Ed" appeared the quintessence of propriety. But those who knew "Ed" would tell you that his soulmate was a blonde and that he occasionally stayed out after 8.30 at night, eh, "Ed?"





Madelyn Elizabeth McKeough "Mike"

"The blush is beautiful, but it is sometimes inconvenient."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 2, 3; Fifth Member, Decoration Committee; Girls' Leaders' Corps 2, 3, 4; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Mount St. Joseph School. Three Castles, Tarrytown-on-the-Hudson.

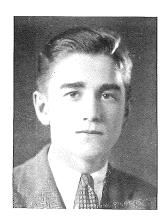
Madelyn is a typical blushing school girl. We love to see her blush, for it is not one of the horrid kind that spreads from the tips of one's ears to the base of one's neck. But it's one of those that just tint the cheek a deep pink. What could be more maidenly!

Gibson Ockert Miller

"Blue of eye, and fair of face."

B. H. S.—Biology Club 2, 3, 4, Treasurer 2, 4, Executive Committee 3; Classical Club 4, Secretary 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4; Honor Society. Never absent; never tardy; no demerits. Washington Street School.

"Gib" was a good companion for anybody. To our way of thinking, "Gib" lost his chance when the Dramatic Club didn't have need of someone to play Cupid's part. Hickey will furnish the arrows. Don't forget the good times at Soby's.





Prosper J. Mondon "Doc"

"This is a man made of solid stuff."

B. H. S.—President A. A. 4; President Student Council 4; Treasurer of Boys' Club 3; Football 2, 3, 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Track; Captain Inter-Class Basketball (1928 Champs); Two Letters in Football 3, 4; Numerals in Track; Science-Tech Club.

"Pros" brought a sweat-shirt to school one day to be monogrammed by members of the class. He expects to call off the initials on our fiftieth reunion. Do you remember the play? Center to "Pros" and then—Bulkeley 6, Weaver 0?

Modesta Elizabeth Montano "Maud"

"Coolness and absence of heat and haste indicate fine qualities."

B. H. S.—Art Club 3, 4; Hearthstone 3, 4; Basketball; Baseball; "Chronicle" Board 3; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School. Hartford Hospital Training School. One could never recall seeing "Maud" in a hurry. Yet, like

the tortoise, she got there just the same.



CASS BOOK OF 1929 CASS



William Patrick Moran "Bill"

"There is gravity in wisdom."

B. H. S.—Biology Club 3, 4; History-Civics Club 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Junior Usher. Alfred E. Burr School. Columbia University.

"Bill" wasn't very light, either. Perhaps the "feminae" could tell you better. But, anyway, "Bill" was one of those who made a "double" to be with us and graduated in three and a half years.

Dorothy May Morhardt "Dot"

"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

B. H. S.—Girls' League 3, 4; A. A. 3, 4. New Park Avenue School. Hartford Hospital Training School.

In order to graduate with our class, "Dot" made a "double." We all greatly admired her tranquility.





John Patrick Moriarty "Johnnie"

"Not famous, just well-known."

B. H. S.—History-Civics Club 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School.

We knew "Johnnie" not because of his words but because he was a likeable fellow and a good sport. He proved this last quality when he pitched for the Bulkeley nine. "Johnnie" was also a Soby pupil. Do you remember G. M. C., "Johnnie"?

Bernice Vivian Mosher "Bernie"

"Come and trip it as you go, On the light fantastic toe."

B. H. S.—Girls' Glee Club 2; Girls' Leaders' Corps; Commercial Club 3, 4, Treasurer; Agora 4; "Torch" Board 4; Upper Choir 4; Basketball; Junior Night Committee; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. No demerits. Alfred E. Burr School. New Britain Normal School.

Bernice is a prominent member of Bulkeley's dancing set. And she certainly can manipulate her pedal extremities! Some day we'll probably hear of that exclusive dancing teacher, "Mademoiselle Mosher."





Lora Ethelyn Mosher "Lolly"

"Blest with that charm, the certainty to please."

B. H. S.—Girls' League 1, 2, 3; A. A. 1, 2, 3. Central School, Ashland. Maine.

"Lolly" made a "double" in order that she might graduate with the class of 1929B, and we were glad to have her. Always quiet and well-poised, she aided in upholding the prestige of our class.

Ileen C. Moynihan "Lee"

"Never leave that till tomorrow which you can do today."

B. H. S.—Girls' Leaders' Corps 3, 4; Play Committee 4; Indians' Bowling Team; Basketball; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Washington Street School.

1, 2, 3, 4. Washington Street School.

"Lee" seemed to have the propensity to let things slide, especially Democracy. Regardless of that she is a good sport.





William H. Muden "Bill"

"I am not quiet, but bashful."

B. H. S.—A. A. 1, 2, 3; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School.

Nobody seemed to know Muden very well because his words were few and gentle. However, he will always remember Mrs. FitzGerald's "College 8" class. And how!

Luther Weber Murphy "Professor"

"Science is my all."

B. H. S.—Honor Society Treasurer; Biology Club 2, 3; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Science-Tech Club, Vice-President 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 1, 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School. Worcester Polytechnic Institute.

"Murf" was another one who whispered to science. "The more we are together, the merrier we'll be." Too bad science couldn't be personified. You know he was electrician for the Dramatic Club, too.





Rosaleen Ann Norton "Ro"

"She has the silvery tongue of oratory."

B. H. S.—Parnassus 2, 3, 4; Literary Club 3, Third Member 3; Girls' Biology Club 2, 3, Vice-President 3; Agora 4; Editorial Board Class Book; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4. Never tardy; no demerits. St. Peter's School.

Rosaleen has been noted for her activities in the Agora. She certainly can debate! Rosaleen proved her ability at arguing when she took part in a debate against the Boys' Debating Club, and helped the Agora carry off the better part of the argument.

ZOASS BOOK OF 1929

Isadore Jack Parskey "Izz"

"If at first you don't succeed-bluff, bluff again."

B. H. S.—History-Civics Club 3, 4, Vice-President 3; Boys' Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Vice-President 3; Boys' Club 3, 4; Upper Choir 3, 4; Commercial Club 3; Quartet 3; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 4; Baseball 3. Alfred E. Burr School. University of Pittsburgh.

"Izzy" was one of the famous Parskey family. He heard Mayor Batterson talk one day about his five years in high school. After that you would think "Izzy" had a first mortgage on the school. He played, or tried to play, baseball and football.





Vivian Irene Paquette

"As merry as the day is long."

B. H. S.—Agora 3, 4, Secretary; Classical Club 3, Secretary 3, Classical Club Play; Girls' Leaders' Corps 3, 4; "Torch" 2, 3, 4; Girls' Leagus 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4. Hall Grammar School, Bridgeport, Conn. New Britain Normal School.

"Viv" is our peppiest girl. She should make her fortune as an endorser of "Pep," the ideal breakfast food. We can imagine her, after she has become famous, rising at some banquet with the words, "Here's to health, wealth, and the pursuit of snappiness."

James Duncan Peatie "Hank"

"What I have been taught, I have forgotten; What I know, I have guessed."

B. H. S.—Science-Tech Club 3, 4; Boys' Club 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball; Captain of Golf Team. Alfred E. Burr School

This quotation doesn't quite fit because he was taught how to hold the clubs, and he was always ready to say "Fore." Peatie was well liked by everybody.





Mildred G. Pease

"Silken, chaste, and hushed."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 2, 4; Girls' Leaders' Corps 3, 4; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4; Indian Team; Pins and Certificates for Typing. Our Lady of Sorrows School.

Mildred is our idea of the Mary Pickford type of girl. We are convinced she is by far the sweetest girl in our class, and are sure there are others who share our opinion.

Clifford P. Pendleton "Cliff" "Pen"

"I find the earth not gray but rosy."

B. H. S.—Southern Junior High, Somerville, Mass. "Cliff", who has come here from Massachusetts, has been in our class about a half-year. Although he has been with us but a short time, he has made a warm place for himself in our hearts because of his sunny disposition.





Anna Elizabeth Pyne "Nan"

"Simplicity is a jewel rarely found."

B. H. S.—History-Civics Club 4; Commercial Club 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Shorthand Club; O. G. A. St. Peter's School.

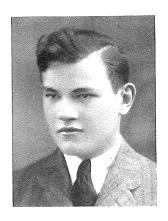
There is nothing gaudy about Anna. You can depend upon her, too, for she is always the same. Certainly you can see for yourself how charming she is.

Howard Benjamin Platt "Howie"

"None preaches better than the ant, and she says nothing."

B. H. S.—Parnassus Club Secretary 3; Dramatic Club 3; Business Board of "Torch" 2, 3, Assistant Sports Editor 3; Business Manager of "Dial" 4; Assistant Manager Baseball 2; Basketball 2; Assistant Manager Football 3, Manager of Football 4. Washington Street School. Northeastern University.

"Howie" has indeed considered the ant and taken the lessons to heart. He is one of the busiest and quietest members of the class; one never knows what he is doing until he has accomplished his task. His motto might well be "Deeds, not words."





M. Josephine Quinn "Jo"

"Nature designed us to be of good cheer."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 3, 4; History-Civics Club 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4, Room Representative 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; O. G. A. Typing Certificate. Alfred E. Burr School.

"Jo" is a rather well-known student. We have never happened to see her really out of sorts. Perhaps she never gets that way. It must be nice to have such a happy disposition.

Leola Mary Raymond "Pete"

"Were she perfect, one would admire her more, but love her less."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 2, 3; Pin Committee 3; Girls' Leaders' Corps 2, 3, 4, Welcoming Committee 3; Bowling Team; Tennis Tournament; Indian Team; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Washington Street School. Hartford Hospital Training School.

We have been told that Leola claims to be a "man hater." Well, if she is, she probably has some reason for being so. But we are rather inclined to doubt the statement, as rumors are very uncertain. However, time will tell.





Irene Alice Risi "Renee"

"Courage conquers all things: it even gives strength to the body."

B. H. S.—Girls' Biology Club 3, 4; Debating Club 4; Upper Choir 3, 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4; Honor Society. Chauncey Harris School. New Britain Normal School.

"Renee" left us for a short period this term, but she returned in much better spirits than when she left. "Renee" was one of those students who took six subjects because she disliked "free periods." What do you think of that?

Frances M. Risley "Ris"

"That load becomes light which is cheerfully borne."

B. H. S.—Hearthstone 2; Girls' Leaders' Corps 3, 4; Art Club 3; Girls' Biology Club 4; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Henry C. Dwight and Alfred E. Burr Schools.

Would you believe that "Ris" could write the most charming little "Our Gang" stories? Well, she could, and in them she exhibited her natural tendency toward optimism—also shown in Study Hall 222. May your cheerfulness grow, "Ris."





Frank Joseph Ruotolo "France"

"The fire in the flint shows not till it be struck."

B. H. S.—French Club 3; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 3, 4; Honor Society. Alfred E. Burr School. Trinity.

"France" is a good sport. He is inclined to be quick tempered, but his anger soon dies down and disappears like a spark. "France" doesn't know whether he likes French or not; whenever he can argue with Miss Taylor about the meanings of a word, he does. But when Miss Taylor hands out the dictionary, he is through. "France" dearly loves a scrap of any kind.

Joseph Maurice Ronan "Joe"

"There is more in me than appears on the surface."

B. H. S.—Boys' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. St. Peter's School. Connecticut Agricultural College.

"Joe" was never very active in school affairs but still he was a very well-liked chap. During school hours he was always in the back of the room with the rest of the "gang", and during the summer months he was always out golfing. "Joe" sure was a happy-go-lucky fellow.





Helen Maude Russell "Hal"

"Her stature tall."

B. H. S.—Glee Club, S. M. H. S. 1, 2; Girls' League 3, 4; A. A. 3, 4. Never tardy. Eighth District School, Manchester, Conn. Boston University.

"Hal" was another energetic person who made a "double" in order to be with us, and though we know but little about what unique characteristics she may possess, we have found out that she is of a different temperament from her sister, whom we all know.

Ruth Hilliard Russell "Rufus"

"Happy am I; from care I'm free."

B. H. S.—Glee Club, S. M. H. 1, 2; Girls' Biology Club 3; Commercial Club 4; Girls' League 3, 4; A. A. 3, 4. Never tardy. Eighth District School, Manchester, Conn. Boston University.

Ruth seems to be one of those happy-go-lucky sort of people who never care what comes along. Why should she? She always manages to have some fun out of any situation. Lovely, to be able to adapt oneself to any environment.





Edna May Scott

"Neat, not gaudy."

B. H. S.—Art Club 2; Classical Club 4; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School. Connecticut College for Women.

Edna is our quietest girl. Well, she may seem quiet, but you should hear her in English. Nobody else has a chance. She must be Mrs. FitzGerald's pride and joy.

Frank Joseph Senatro "Joe"

"No! I was not born under a rhyming planet."

B. H. S.—French Club 2, 3; Parnassus 2; Boys' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Never tardy. Alfred E. Burr School. Trinity.

"Joe" likes neither poetry nor the ladies. He heard that the "Aeneid" was about the adventures of Aeneas with the fair sex, written in poetry, so he dropped Latin. Well, never mind, "Joe", we can't all be lucky with the girls.





Charles G. Sevré "Charlie"

"God shield us !-- a lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing."

B. H. S.—Rifle Club 2; Dramatic Club 3, 4, Treasurer 4; French Club 3; Debating Club 2, 3; Senior Orchestra 2, 3; "Torch" Board 2, Editor-in-Chief 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; Editor-in-Chief of Class Book. Chauncey Harris School. New York University.

Some people have all the luck! Here "Charlie" is the greatest heartbreaker and the biggest flirt in the class; in addition, he was voted the one who had done the most for Bulkeley. "Charlie" is the editor of this book, and we are going to take time out now to thank him for the time and effort he expended to make it a success.

Edward J. Shages "Ed"

"Sure never to o'ershoot."

B. H. S.—A. A.; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4, Captain 4. Alfred E. Burr School. Northeastern University.

Or undershoot either; he always sinks 'em from any place on the floor. However, we never would have known that he was the captain of the basketball team, if we hadn't read it in "The Torch", for "Ed" is a modest lad. Northeastern is one lucky college.





Marian Frances Shearer

"People of few words are the best people."

B. H. S.—Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4; Two Typing Certificates; Two Shorthand Certificates. Washington Street School. Marian is another so-called "shrinking violet," but she always has a shy little smile for everyone. She certainly knew her French, though, and could rattle it off as fast as any one.

Irene B. Mary Sieklucki

"To woman silence gives the proper grace."

B. H. S .- Saints Cyril and Methodius School.

Irene was one of those students who were "seen but not heard." It wasn't until this year that we realized what entertainment she could supply, especially in Mr. Wilson's Geology class.



ZOIASS BOOK OF 1929 Z



Mabel Alma Skilton

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint!

And those who knew thee know all words are faint!"

B. H. S.—Parnassus Club 2; Literary Club 3; French Club 3, 4; Classical Club 3, 4, Member Program Committee 4; Girls' Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Librarian 3, President 4; Honor Society 4; Upper Choir 2, Accompanist 3, 4; Honorary Member Hartford Women's Club; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4; First Scholarship Prize 2 and Second Scholarship Prize 3; Valedictorian. Washington Street School. Connecticut College for Women.

Alma is one of our honor students. We mean one of those who are always on the Honor Roll. But her abilities are not limited to Latin and History, for she also has great talent as a pianist.

Mildred Frances J. Smith "Jerrie"

"Let my name be until I make my name."

B. H. S.—Hearthstone 4, Pin Committee, Vice-President 4; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Southwest School. New Britain Normal School.

Despite her size, "Jerrie" made less noise than one would suspect. She seemed to be a quiet person until one got to know her—but that is another story.





Philip John Smith "Phil"

"Oh, he sits high in all the people's hearts."

B. H. S.—Dramatic Club, President 3, Vice-President 4; Debating Club 2, 3, Secretary 3, Executive Committee; French Club 3; Boys' Club 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Classical Club 3, 4; Student Council 1, 3, 4, Treasurer 2, Vice-President 3; "Torch" Editorial Board 2, 3, Sports Editor 3; Vice-President Boys' Club 4; Pin and Ring Committee 4; Chairman Junior-Senior Night; Football 2, 4; Tennis 2, 3. Alfred E. Burr School. Catholic University.

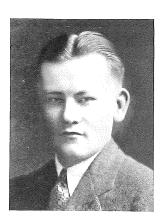
"Phil" is a good all-around fellow. He has made his letter in football; gone in for baseball and tennis; and starred in two of the Dramatic Club plays. One of the pleasantest fellows in the class.

Ernest Richard Soderberg "Sod"

"The force of his own merit makes his way."

B. H. S.—Science-Tech Club 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4. Southwest School. Pratt Institute.

"Sod" is quiet and always attends to his business. He minds his own "beeswax." After school he is usually seen riding around in his Oakland. He doesn't know what kind of car it is, however, for when we asked him he said, "A Cadillac." What can be done wit' a fellow like that?





Pauline Gertrude Starks "Polly"

"Man delights me not."

B. H. S.—Classical Club 3, 4, Vice-President 4; French Club 3; Girls' Leaders' Corps 3, 4, President 3, 4; Honor Society 4, Treasurer 4; Class Book Business Board; Girls' League 3, 4, Secretary 3, Class Representative 4; A. A. 3, 4; Basketball 3, Captain and "B" 3; Second Scholarship 3; Salutatorian. Fourth Grammar School, Winsted, Conn. University of Vermont.

Pauline is noted for her prowess as an athlete. We hear she has often been asked by her gym teacher to give an exhibition when there are visitors present. Pauline has also held important offices in various clubs.

Rose Marie Stavola "Sandy"

"Fie, fie, how frantically I square my talk."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 3; Girls' Biology Club 3; French Club 4; Art Club 4; Upper Choir 4; Basketball 2; Girls' League 1, 2; A. A. 1, 2; Typing Award. No demerits. Chauncey Harris School. New Britain Normal School.

A very easily startled girl was "Sandy." This was true when she was called upon to recite in English. Nevertheless, she held us with her excellent answers.



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Curtis J. Stella "Spatts"

"He knows how many beans make five."

B. H. S.—Associate Editor of "Torch" 2; First Scholarship Prize 2, 3.

"Spatts" knows his onions when it comes to Latin; he can almost speak it—ask Miss Plumb. But you know we're almost afraid he knows too much for his own good, for they say that when you are so brilliant in your youth you die young. We only hope, "Spatts", you don't discover some theory like Einstein's and make us stew our brains over it in college.

Cecelia Stone "Cel"

"I profess not talking: only this, Let each man do his best."

B. H. S.—Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Won Typewriter; One Typing Award; One Shorthand Award. Chauncey Harris School.

The class of 1929B evidently contained many quiet—perhaps shy—girls. "Cel" was classed among them. She could certainly tickle the keys—of the typewriter—for she has now in her possession a typewriter which she won.





Joseph Michael Sullivan "Joe"

"I'm diffident, modest, and shy."

B. H. S.—A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4. Alfred E. Burr School.

"Joe" is an unknown quantity, for he has spent four quiet years at Bulkeley without being much in evidence. Say, "Joe", we don't see much of you. Where do you keep yourself all the time? You slip in and out of school as quietly as a mouse, so quietly that we hardly know you're around. We wish you had been around school more, for we don't know what we have missed.

William G. Sullivan "Bill"

"I dare do all that may become a man."

B. H. S.—Classical Club 4; Boys' Club 4; A. A. 4. Long-meadow Junior High School.

Sure, as long as it isn't Latin, eh, "Bill"? Well, we're inclined to agree with you there, as we don't think Latin becomes a man anyway. "Bill" has been with us during our Senior year only, but he has made us laugh at our "trials and tribulations" with his witty remarks. He is usually seen winding us "the watch of his wit" in the corridors with Leslie Jordan, who also detests Latin.





Ruth Amelia Swanson "Swanny"

"The face that cannot smile is never fair."

B. H. S.—Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 4; Typing Award. Never tardy; no demerits. Wilson Street School. Hartford Hospital Training School.

"Swanny" always had a ready smile for all. Her charm attracted every one, yet she awed us by her silence.

Alice L. Taillon

"A gentle woman makes no noise."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 1, 2, 3, Secretary 3; Girls' Leaders' Corps 2, 3, 4; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4; Bowling Team 4; Indian Team 4. Never tardy; never absent. Alfred E. Burr School. St. Francis Hospital Training School.

Alice is the silent partner of the "Duffy & Taillon Company." But a silent partner usually has as much to say as the others—sometimes more! Alice is certainly a good sport, as everyone knows.





Kathryn Elizabeth Tinkham "Kay"

"Charming women can true converts make."

B. H. S.—Honor Society; Art Club 3; Girls' Biology Club 3, 4, Vice-President; Hearthstone 3, Treasurer 3; French Club 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. St. Peter's School. Connecticut College for Women.

"Kay" was elected the most charming girl of our class. During school hours her time was fully occupied with her books. We wondered how she spent time "outside school hours."

Franklin C. Uricchio "Frank"

"'Good shot, good shot, cried he."

B. H. S.—French Club 2, 3; Debating Club, Secretary 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 1, 4; Basketball Manager 4; Baseball Team. Alfred E. Burr School. Trinity.

"Frank" has received the next to the highest mark in the "exam" for chalk throwing according to Miss Neal; he ranks just below "Spatts" in accuracy. "Frank", you also did a very good job in arranging the basketball schedule. Trinity is going to get the benefit of "Frank's" experience as a manager.





Vincent M. Varjensky "Vin"

"A shy face is better than a forward heart."

B. H. S.—Boys' Club 4; A. A. 4. Tariffville Grammar School. Syracuse University.

"Vin" is from the wild and woolly country of Simsbury; he is a "jolly good fellow", although he is the most unassuming chap that we have ever seen.

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Paul Francis Vasques "Sir Roger"

"Sports lubricate the body and the mind."

B. H. S.—French Club 3, 4, Secretary 4; Commercial Club 2, 3, 4; Rifle Club 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; Football 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2, 3, 4; Basketball 3, 4; Junior Usher; Letterman in Basketball; Two Letterman in Football.

"Sir Roger" is the best athlete in the class, and judging by his scholarship record, the fallacy that an athlete is a dumb-bell is all wrong; "Sir Roger" was a Junior Usher. We wish that we had his record in football and basketball.





Pasquale Joseph Vignati "Patsy"

"Cheerfulness sharpens the edge and removes the rust from the mind."

B. H. S.-Honor Society. Lawrence Street School.

"Patsy" always has his homework done; he is always cheerful no matter what the weather. We wish we knew what his secret is, so that we could look on the bright side of things as he does when one of the teachers gives an unusually long lesson.

Wilhelmina Webber Warner "Mina"

"In a moment comes either death or joyful victory."

B. H. S.—Commercial Club 3, 4; Girls' Leaders' Corps 3, 4, Secretary and Treasurer 4; Chairman Program and Pin Committee 4; Basketball 3; Bowling Team 4; Girls' League 1, 2, 3, 4; Upper Choir 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Never tardy. Alfred E. Burr School.

"Mina" was treasurer for the Girls' Leaders' Corps. She surely did have a hard time extracting "Leader's dues" from its members. Nevertheless, she was a good student as well as a conscientious collector.





Herbert S. Weeks, Jr. "Herb"

"Work and pleasure do not coincide."

B. H. S.—Dramatic Club 4; Debating Club 3; French Club 3, 4; Classical Club 3; Boys' Club 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4; Associate Editor of "The Torch" 3, 4; Junior Usher 2; Prize in Scholarship 2; Honor Society. Northwest School. Dartmouth.

"Herb" is another of our Dramatic Club luminaries. Except for that he is a great fellow. When people wish to recall events in antiquity, they count from that semester long ago, when "Herb" did not get on the Honor Roll. If "Herb" seems to be gazing blankly at a window-pole, he is, in reality, conjuring with some deep philosophy or obscure art. Ask him what famous man said this or did that and why—and he'll tell you all about it.

Carleton Myron Whitney "Whit"

"What have you there?"-"A picture, sir."

B. H. S.—Art Club 3, 4; Parnassus Club 4; Boys' Club 4; A. A. 3, 4; Art Editor of "Dial" 4. Karn Hatten, Westminster, Vermont. Brooklyn School of Fine and Applied Arts.

"Whit" came this year and brought his ability to draw pictures with him. Almost any morning he can be seen at his desk in school either just completing a drawing or with a finished product. We owe him thanks for decorative work on the Class Book.





Louise A. Winter "Lu"

"Wearing all that weight
Of knowledge lightly like a flower."

B. H. S.—Honor Society, Vice-President 4; Parnassus 2, 3, 4, Secretary 2, 3; Literary Club 3, Vice-President 3; Girls' Biology Club 2, 3, Vice-President 2, Secretary 3; Agora 4, President 4; Pin and Ring Committee 4; Business Board Class Book; Essayist; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 2, 3, 4. Never tardy; no demerits. Alfred E. Burr School.

"Lu" was voted the cutest member of the class. During her career at Bulkeley she proved to be a very busy little girl—between "Installment" debating and making out schedules. Keep up the good work, "Lu."

Gladys Alice Wood "Woodie"

"A shy face is better than a forward heart."

B. H. S.—Classical Club 3, 4; Upper Choir 3, 4; Girls' League 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Chauncey Harris School. Connecticut College for Women.

Gladys has always impressed us as being very retiring. But that's a good impression, anyway. We have heard that she is a star at Latin.



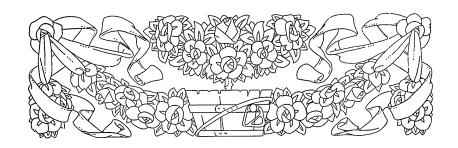


Emil Joseph Zizzamia

"It is a good thing that a man's face gives his tongue leave to talk."

B. H. S.—Classical Club 4; Boys' Club 1, 2, 3, 4; A. A. 1, 2, 3, 4. Washington Street School.

We're surely glad that you're in our class, Emil, for we don't know what we would do if everybody around us were as silent as the Sphinx. Emil is one of the most cheerful fellows we know. He is always ready to lend a helping hand or be helped in his studies. We wish you luck.





CLASS NIGHT PROGRAM Friday Evening, June 14, 1929

Address of Welcome
ORATION—"The Towers of Hartford"Nicholas Joseph Chiascione
VICTORY SONG
Essay—"The New Member of the Family"Louise Agnes Winter
BANJO DUET—"Home Town Band", by Weid James Rescott Cullen, Frank Joseph Ruotolo, Jr.
Vocal Solo—"By the Bend of the River", by Clara Edwards Elenor Mary Bottalico
HistoryGrace Marie Duffy, James Rescott Cullen
Piano Solo—"Valse Cromatique", by Godard
Prophecy Mary Josephine Quinn, Albert Raymond Madorin
The Class Will Edna Marie Ebbets, Thomas Edward McDermott, Jr.
Song



GRADUATION PROGRAM Friday Evening, June 21, 1929

Prayer
Intermezzo, by Bizet—The Orchestra
SalutatoryPauline Gertrude Starks
The Trend of Modern Biography
Myron T. Herrick
CAN WAR BE ABOLISHED?
Scene de Ballet, by Huerter—The Orchestra
Doors Interesting to Enter
THE INSECT—A POWERFUL ENEMY
Modern/Furniture
Valedictory
Hungarian Dance, by Brahms—The Orchestra
Presentation of Diplomas
Award of Prizes



CHAIRMAN'S ADDRESS

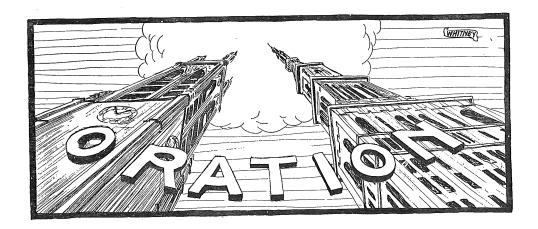
PARENTS, FRIENDS, AND TEACHERS:

About fifty years ago in the early days of the Hartford Public High School, it became the custom for the Senior Class at commencement time to display its talent in an entertainment, somewhat lighter in form than the sober program of graduation. This custom was then called Class Day, because exercises were held in the afternoon with the whole class seated on the platform. Time passed, and with each succeeding year the programs grew in scope, until about 1917 Class DAY was replaced by Class NIGHT.

Since that time Hartford has witnessed many class nights. Each year, speakers proclaim their class to be the best of all, and proceed, to tell what great feats it has accomplished. But insofar as each class is concerned, there is only *one* Class Night, and you have come here this evening to enjoy *ours*.

The Testators will solemnly pronounce the Will, the Historians will record the Past, and the Prophets predict the Future—all will relate our great contributions to our *Alma Mater*. The musicians and vocalists have prepared their selections. We, the members of this class, have prepared ourselves for a goal which it has taken four pleasant years to reach, and have gathered here this evening to enjoy with you, our guests, the Class Night program. Permit me, then, on behalf of the Class of 1929B, to welcome you to our exercises.

LESLIE MAXWELL HINES.



THE TOWERS OF HARTFORD



HE visitor to the Eternal City—Rome—is impressed with the mighty monuments that crown its seven hills. Likewise, a tourist visiting Paris beholds with wonder the Eiffel Tower and the noble walls of Notre Dame. In Washington he sees the sublime shaft that commemorates our first president, and beholds the great dome of our

national capitol, which symbolizes the might and majesty of the American commonwealth.

Should the tourist come to Hartford he would find a structure which houses an enterprise that has made this city nationally famous. From the lofty tower of this building one may look down upon the establishments of some forty companies, all of which tend to promote industry, saving, and character. Hartford's well-managed insurance companies may justly be called public welfare institutions, since many firms maintain for their employees welfare organizations which serve to elevate Hartford's already high quality of citizenship. The companies promote saving. Millions of dollars leave Hartford annually to support widows and their children, to rebuild destroyed property, and to assist in many other worthy causes. In fact, the vast protecting arm of Hartford is extended over our nation. Approximately 125,000 people obtain a livelihood by means of local insurance institutions. Certainly we, the citizens of Hartford, should feel proud of our contribution to the prosperity of our nation.

There are many other towers within the limits of our city which, although not so gigantic as the Travelers, symbolize matters equally important to its citizens. It seems very fitting that I mention an educational institution on this occasion. The structure of which I speak is known as Northam Towers of Trinity College. Northam Towers appears like the grim gray battlements of an English stronghold, and in accordance with its appearance it is symbolic of an element in life which in itself requires toil and struggle and patience, namely, the securing of an education. In educational matters Hartford has always been a leader. In the first place the quality of the education offered by our grammar schools is unsurpassed. opportunities for higher education in the Hartford high schools are exceedingly numerous and attractive. To those desirous of furthering their education Trinity College opens its gates. The advantages of Hartford as a cultural center are most complete and praiseworthy. This city has produced men of influence throughout the nation. No words describe the record of Hartford's leaders better than those of Charles Dudley Warner, who said: "In its past history Hartford has always furnished men who were leaders in state and national politics; men of sagacity and integrity, who have given it a reputation for soundness in finance and for good judgment in business enterprises; men of inventiveness and scientific training, who have made the city known the world over for ingenuity and skill; men enlightened and liberal, who have built up its noble institutions of education and charity."

We have every reason to hope that Hartford will live up to its enviable past. From the present outlook I think that one is safe in saying that within the next twenty-five years the person with a grammar school education will have to be content with manual labor. The average high school graduate can scarcely hope to attain the highest position in our insurance companies. The leaders must be men of learning, thoroughly qualified for their important tasks. We, the pupils of the Bulkeley High School, must face this problem, and should strive to be leaders in public affairs.

Turning from Northam Towers, we look to the north and behold the marble capitol with its glistening gold dome surmounted by the Genius of Connecticut. This dignified edifice signifies law and government more than does any other state capitol, since our city is the birthplace of the written constitution. From the Connecticut Constitution of 1639 the Declaration of Independence derived its principles. As the years rolled on, the Connecticut fathers continued to strengthen their government. Today we have a sound government—the equal of any. It is indeed unfortunate that so few realize the importance of law and government to the people of the state. Law today enters into every phase of life. It is an integral part of our civilization. From the cradle to the grave one is governed by these rules of human conduct.

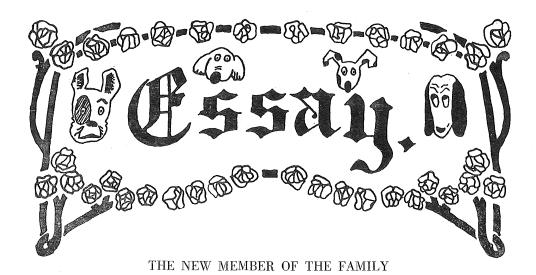
On leaving the Capitol, we observe innumerable other towers about the city, marking the religious homes of Hartford. In the west St. Joseph's Cathedral suggests strongly, especially by its beautiful rose windows, Old World edifices of like nature. In the very center of the city is the First Church, with its colonial steeple

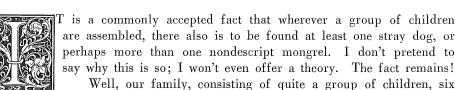


designed by the noted English architect, Christopher Wren. Behind it lie the remains of Hooker and other famous men, who laid the foundation of our country. These spires are symbolic of man's spiritual aspirations. Regardless of what our creed may be, it is an accepted fact that upon religion the moral character of the community depends. The Church is one of the central institutions of the city. Its work as a promoter of good-will and charity is invaluable.

I have mentioned several of the most conspicuous and noteworthy towers of our city. We have all encountered them while taking our daily walks. In the future as we gaze upon the towers of Hartford let us no longer think of them as merely masses of steel and masonry, but rather as symbols of the progress and ideals of our city, state, and nation.

NICHOLAS J. CHIASCIONE.





wen, our ramily, consisting of quite a group of centuren, six to be exact, has not been an exception. We have had many one-day canine visitors at our home. I say "one-day" because there has always been a "dogged" parental objection, which has resulted in our refugee's being mysteriously whisked away during the night, or possibly I had better say the early morning, for the conscientious objector to dogs in our family goes to work quite early. You see, we have always had a suspicion as to who was instrumental in staging the disappearance of our stray pets, especially after we noticed that my mother's supply of burlap bags diminished in the same ration as the number of dogs we succeeded in keeping for only a day.

Well, as I say, this process of acquisition and disappearance has been repeated in our family with little variation for years, until finally one memorable night "Ginger" arrived. There was the brute—"brute" because we knew by heart all the opprobrious names applicable to dogs that stray into already large families to add to mother's already onerous household responsibilities. Brute he was—eight inches in length, held fearlessly in the arms of my youngest brother. All eyes turned on Bob, and then there was one grand rush! "Ginger" quite miraculously eluded all the arms extended towards him, and retreated under the big armchair in the corner, from which he refused to emerge, regardless of coaxing. At last, some one brought

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him a saucer of milk, and then and there we first realized that "Ginger" was an Epicurean! He lapped and lapped until his sides fairly bulged, and still he did not stop. We gazed fearfully at his expanding sides, and finally, under much protest from the shameless food-lover, succeeded in removing the saucer from his reach. Let me state here that during "Ginger's" entire sojourn with our family, the termination of each of his meals came only when some one of his youthful admirers judged the expansion to be abnormal and removed the source of supply.

While he was thus devouring his first meal, we had time to examine him more closely. We discovered his nose to be black, as was also the tip of his tail. Exclusive of these two extremities, he was a deep tan in color, so there was no doubt but that he must be called "Ginger." Thus was he christened! We wondered just what kind of dog he was, but we soon realized that he showed no partiality towards any special breed. He was a little bit of everything! A very little bit too, for "Ginger" was just eight inches long. We predicted that he would always remain just eight inches long, for even at that tender age "Ginger" was inclined to be sluggish and showed no ambition whatever to grow any larger.

Strange as it may seem, our parents at this time appeared to favor our keeping "Ginger." We don't know yet just what was the cause of this miraculous change in attitude, but perhaps it was his size, and then, too, he was rather a lovable dog. That did not mean, however, that "Ginger" was with us to stay—no indeed (the parental unbending did not go that far); he was just on trial. And what a trial he was. He failed to appreciate the delicacy of his position, so one night when the magic hour of twelve arrived, "Ginger" spoke from his bed in the cellar. He did not bark. No, "Ginger" could not bark yet; he was only a very young pup. But that half-developed apology for a bark was plenty loud enough to waken me out of a perfectly sound slumber. All I can say is that probably it was just as well that "Ginger" had not developed a full-fledged bark. I shudder to think of what his end might have been if he had been able to produce one on that memorable night!

As his cries continued, I held my breath in consternation. Each minute I expected to hear the head of the family stumble from his bedroom with a final ultimatum about dogs in general and "Ginger" in particular and—oh well—anything might happen. But one can't hold his breath forever, and I, preferring the uncertainty of the earthly future to that of the great beyond, released mine with a groan. Springing up, I succeeded in bumping into every available object in the room, according to all rules of midnight wanderings, and emerged into the dining room to the tune of "Ginger's" embryonic barks. There I met my brother who had likewise awakened. We looked at each other, and then and there a council of war ensued. "Ginger" was a comely dog and all that, and he was the realization of long-cherished hopes, but he certainly was imposing upon our good nature far in excess of his value. We realized that he must be removed from the house, for he showed no sign of weakening. His voice and his appetite knew no bounds. Of

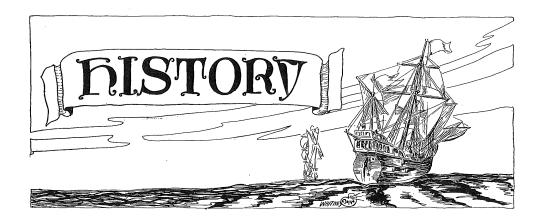
course, as I have said, he was a mere puppy, so we are not positive what would have happened had we waited to see. Instead, we unanimously agreed that this was hardly the time of night to conduct an endurance test.

We wanted to remove him, but not so far away that we could not reclaim him in the morning. Yes, we agreed that "Ginger" would be rather a fine dog to have during the day. Therefore, we vetoed the idea of expelling him into the night unattached, and decided in favor of the garage as a compromise. Thereupon we trooped down to the cellar, stealthily of course, and rescued the culprit from his bed, a rather miscellaneous affair of pillows, wire, and wood. His cries stopped simultaneously with our arrival, and he even showed a tendency towards play. However, we discouraged that immediately as a violation of the spirit of the moment. Very much a violation too, especially after we found that the elements were against us, and that "Ginger's" delivery to his temporary abode would necessitate a dash through a furiously raging March storm.

Realizing that the delicacy of our position discouraged a lengthy and noisy search through the house for the usual rainy-weather apparel, we rescued from the hall closet two extremely cumbersome and ill-fitting raincoats and made the dash. By this time our tempers were pretty well seasoned, so we made no bones about dropping "Ginger" as soon as the door was unlocked. Fastening it again, we idly wondered if "Ginger" were safely inside, for the night was so dark we couldn't tell whether he had run in or out when we put him down. But we were soon reassured! His persistent cries issued from the garage and increased in volume as they echoed through it. We looked at each other grimly! The neighbors were surely going to be serenaded! And no doubt they were, but I, being a very much disinterested party by this time, did not stay awake to listen.

When morning came, I sorely missed those two hours which I had spent in attendance upon "Ginger", and was out of sorts, indeed, when I learned that my brother and I were the only ones in the house who had been disturbed by his cries. The others might at least have heard him so as to appreciate our midnight escapade! And that wasn't the worst! The unkindest cut of all came from "Ginger" himself. "Ingratitude more strong than traitor's arms" quite vanquished us. You see, "Ginger", unmindful of our kindly solicitude in his behalf, was so careless of his own health as to become a prey to distemper and had to be carried away by a worthy, but officious, dog-catching society to his eternal reward. Of course, we might inquire what else could be expected from a stray mongrel cur, but "Ginger" is gone now, and we choose to say with Thackeray, "Nothing unless Good."

LOUISE A. WINTER.



Scene—Living Room of Home. Time—1959, Evening.

Grace, sitting on divan, reading a magazine or book.

Jimmie enters whistling, with hands behind back, mysterious look on face.

Jim—"Grace, I've been looking through that old chest upstairs and what do you think I found?"

Grace—"Why, I'm sure I don't know. You might have found almost anything in the chest."

Jim—"Oh, come now! You surely can guess."

Grace—"I hope it wasn't my uncompleted group of poems?"

Jim-"Oh no!"

Grace—"Was it that horrible picture of me in the blue evening gown?"

Jim—"No, not that one. It is your picture, that one taken when you graduated from Bulkeley High. It is similar to the one you had in the Class Book, which I found in the very bottom of the chest. Here it is."

Grace—"Oh, Jim! Our Class Book of '29B. How it recalls old memories! Do you remember the time we spent writing the history? It was such a large class and it seemed as though everyone in it were a genius of some sort."

Jim—"Let's read the history, Grace, the same as we did on Class Night 'way back in '29."

Grace—"All right; but don't you forget and mispronounce 'Bulkeley' as you did that night."



FRESHMAN YEAR

The doors of Hopkins Street building swung slowly open just as the sun-dial in front of the Capitol registered one-twenty. Through these venerable doors, which had admitted the light of day on countless numbers of Hartford's favored sons and daughters, a hustling, noisy throng of pupils scrambled forth into the daylight. A stranger paused at the sound of the din and gazed in surprise at this crowd. Were these boys and girls high school students? Certainly they were not Seniors, for they didn't look dignified, to say the least. Juniors, possibly, or perhaps Sophomores, but if they were, why did they have so many books? No subtle Junior or wise-thinking Sophomore would ever carry home books on the first day of school. A light dawned on the stranger's face, and he smiled indulgently and passed along. He recognized what most other people would, that he was gazing at a Freshman class which had just been initiated into the first day of high school curricula. But what the stranger did not recognize was that he was gazing at a Freshman class comprised of students of exceptional talent-students who were to graduate four years later from the great Bulkeley High School, with a record back of them that would never be forgotten.

However, the Class of 1929B started out on its high school career with a timidity that it lost long ago. We had a mortal fear of high school rules, most especially of the dreaded demerit system which had the power even to expel one of us from school if we misbehaved too frequently. If we became confused as to the location of our classrooms the first few days, we never failed to knock on a door and ask some kind teacher to direct us to our destination. When we now as Seniors look back on those yearling days, we are inclined to smile at the figures we made as Freshmen. It's hard to imagine "Nick" Chiascione even smaller than he is, running around in pantaloons, and a white blouse with a Buster Brown collar. We'll never forget "Phil" Smith as he personified Shakespeare's "whining schoolboy, with his satchel, and smiling morning face, creeping like a snail unwillingly to school." We can remember Kathryn Tinkham's long curls tied up always with a beautiful white hair ribbon. As we recall Alice Taillon with her Dutch cut, we remember the day when she came to school wearing her first pair of high-heeled We all helped her along corridors and upstairs, so that she might not fall Herbert Weeks was the ideal Freshman, and advanced himself in such a manner that he is now an ideal Senior. But our timidity in some things was entirely lacking when it came to studies. Within the hallowed halls of the Hopkins Street building, the genius of a great class first began to grow, and when at the close of our Freshman year the majority of the class was transferred to Bulkeley High, this genius blossomed forth and produced astounding results.

SECOND YEAR

Bulkeley High was finished in time for us to enter in the second year of our high school course. It was a beautiful building, both in design and equipment,



and we entered with the determination to make its name known as far and wide for scholarship as it was known for its architecture. The first few days were used to best advantage in becoming familiar with the building and the location of our various study and classrooms. Once these were firmly impressed on our minds, we felt at home, and began to look about us and inquire into new and different subjects. Many of our classmates tried out and were successful in making the different clubs. Here was a new school overflowing with opportunities for the studious, of which we were quick to take advantage. The names of Marie Fanelli, Alma Skilton, Pauline Starks, Louise Winter, Rita Bagley, Louise Geiger, Edward McDermott, Herbert Weeks, and Curtis Stella appeared on the Bulkeley honor list and were to continue almost without exception for the next two and a half years. Several of our boys went out for athletics and some of them succeeded in making the 'varsity in each of the different sports. In June of this year, we saw the first class to be graduated from what we were proud to call "Our School." The knowledge reached us for the first time that we would after two more years take the place of these departing pupils, and with hearts and minds bent on success, we entered into our Junior year.

JUNIOR YEAR

The fall of 1927 saw our class one hundred and thirty-four strong—one hundred and thirty-four students all eager to carry on the work they had previously begun. Our desire for achievement was first shown in the amazing progress The Torch showed during this year. Our classmates in both the editorial and business departments of the school paper worked zealously with the result that the Bulkeley Torch became a paper comparable to any other school publication in the state. During the summer the number of books in our library had been greatly increased, and it befell the Junior class to lead the way in the use of this important branch of our institution. Of the 17,045 books taken from our library this year, sixty per cent. of these books bore the autographed cards of our class. Three-fourths of the officers of our different school organizations were our classmates. In our midst we had presidents, vice-presidents, secretaries, treasurers, members of the Student Council, Honor Society-in fact we were represented in every branch of scholastic activities. Through the efforts of our class representatives in the Student Council, the program for the first Junior prom. was initiated and the dreams of our socially inclined Bulkeley people were realized. This event was joyously celebrated in our gymnasium where, in the midst of bright lights and gay music, the ties of friendship between the Junior and Senior classes were linked more closely. The success of the dance was the crowning glory of our Junior year and its happy memories lingered in our minds throughout the ensuing summer.

SENIOR YEAR

O nos beatos! We're Seniors. A strange feeling pervaded the minds of each of us as we took the revered seats of the departed Seniors in that austere room on the

ZOIASS BOOK OF 1929 Z

second floor, a room whose number 222 brings fear and respect alike to all lower classmen. We are now greeted with smiles and nods from the faculty and are looked up to with esteem by our future successors. No more do we engage in the trivial offences such as chewing gum, being late, or throwing missiles at random in our study halls. In our own personal way we are supervisors over the destinies of the lower classmen, and it is fitting and proper that we be such. The cynosure of all eyes, we began our school year intent on activities which could be handled only by a class abounding in knowledge, which it was our good fortune to possess. Our first great achievement was a victory over Weaver by our football team, spurred on by the efforts of our redoubtable classmate, "Doc" Mondon. On the chalked court the Bulkeley hoopsters were led on by "Ed" Shages, versatile athlete and another member of the Class of '29B. With few exceptions, practically every organization in the school was now piloted by some genius of our class. Overflowing with youthful enthusiasm, the ability within the walls of 222 shone forth brightly and conceived plans regulating the most intimate details of our school life. For the first time in its three years' existence, The Torch, under the guidance of a Senior, published an 8-page edition. The Dial, now our exclusive paper, received a strong impetus owing to the perseverance of our classmates. Nor had we forgotten the scholastic ambitions first nurtured in our Freshman year. At any time of day, an eager throng of lower classmen might be seen thronging the doors of 222, bent on obtaining knowledge in geometry, Latin, chemistry, science, or any of the other difficult subjects which had been assiduously stored up in the minds of 1929B. Mid-years came and went, leaving our class integral, followed by spring and a renewed ambition that successfully passed the trial of final examinations. Under capable managers our Class Book was edited and published, so that our works and accomplishments might not be forgotten. The year was coming to a close and the curtain was falling on the class leaving Bulkeley High School, whose principles and most cherished ideals are embodied in the following resolutions, by which they were always guided:

- 1—A thing begun is well worth finishing.
- 2—Everyone has ambition. The thing to do is to discover it, cling to it, and make it come true.
- 3—Toil, though long and laborious, if diligently carried on, always brings success.

GRACE DUFFY,

JAMES CULLEN.

WHITNEY



PROPHECY

Time—1959.

Place—Director's Office.

Characters—Mr. Elixis Knowitall, Director, Miss Rita Footlight, Actress.

Scene—Curtain rises, showing Mr. Knowitall at telephone.

Mr. K.—"Yes, I could use four more girls in the chorus. Whom would you suggest? Just a moment—I will take down their names—"Viv' Paquette, Rita Bagley, Marian Shearer, and Pearl Gilstein. They will do very nicely. Yes? Oh, that reminds me. You haven't a good comedian you could send me, have you? 'Phil' Smith wants a position? By all means send him over. He will take the part of the ice-man to perfection."

(Knock at door. Miss Footlight enters.)

Mr. K.—"Late again! What is your alibi this time?"

Miss F.—"I'm very sorry; I have no alibi, but it's a miracle that I'm here at all. I met T. Edward McDermott in the Hickey & Hollis Oyster Shop, and he offered to drive me over here in his new roadster. It was invented by Luther Murphy and runs on hot air. Can you imagine that? We just missed crashing into one of 'Bob' Kenney's Moving Vans, driven by Manocchio. Of course, T. would drive along the wrong side of the street. There seemed to be an awful traffic jam. Wonder what could have been the matter? I thought perhaps it was Anna Pyne attempting to turn her car around and creating a tie-up."

Mr. K.—"No, that mixup was caused by 'Ed' Lavelle. He was raising a disturbance in front of Felix Fusco's newsstand, shouting about the disappearance of the 'Flying Submarine' manufactured by the Warren Curtin Company and propelled by 'wit.' It took off yesterday from the Shages Flying Field, headed for 'nowhere' looking for 'trouble.' Ruotolo was pilot, and Bonadies, Senatro, and Uricchio were members of the crew. 'Hank' Peatie, who was giving 'Bobbie' Jones a few pointers on all-around golf, resented the disturbance and called Officer 'Joe' Sullivan to disband the crowd and stop the noise."

Miss F.—"It's funny. Every time I hear the word noise, I think of 'Charlie' MacLean. That should have been his middle name."

Mr. K.—"You know, 'Charlie' and Mary Ferrante are the two outstanding contestants in the 'Cow-calling Contest.' The judges, Evelyn Kennedy, 'Gert' Lawler, and Edna Scott, withheld the decision as to the name of the winner until next week. The victor's name will be broadcast over station LOUD by 'Dot' Coughlin."

Miss F.—"It seems as though every time I look at 'Charlie' Sevre's newspaper, Yesterday's News Today, I see the names of members of our Class of 1929B in large print. Why, if there isn't an article telling about 'Herb' Weeks, the absent-minded professor, there is sure to be an editorial by Alma Skilton on 'How to Become Dignified.' I saw also that Edna Ebbets, the well-known society woman, is returning from abroad, after having been presented at the English Court, and intends to reopen her villa on the Connecticut River."

Mr. K.—"I saw 'Ed' Lynch, her butler, and he said that it had been very lone-some, but with the return of Eva Kahrmann, Miss Ebbet's personal maid, things will be pretty lively again. Have you seen many of our classmates lately?"

Miss F.—"Yes, I have. Last week I attended a bridge given by Rosaleen Norton at Irene Risi's Tea Room in honor of Louise Winter's election as first woman senator from Connecticut. The much talked about subject was the success of Frances Risley's missionary work in Africa, and her narrow escape from death when captured by the savages. It was a lucky thing that 'Dave' Comtois's hunting party arrived when it did because it was getting rather hot for Frances. She claims that brave and fearless 'Dave' hypnotized the cannibal chief—believe it or not."

Mr. K.—"I heard that Paul Vasques, the prominent athlete, is coaching Bulkeley's he-men, in order to maintain their splendid record. Is that right?"

Miss F.—"That's just what he is doing. 'Kay' Tinkham is in charge of the Biology Department at Bulkeley, so consequently I hear of all the happenings. 'Polly' Starks has the privilege of handing out demerits to girls who insist on forgetting to wear dark stockings or omitting to lace their sneakers in gym classes. That was a regular routine for 'Rene' Jennings."

Mr. K.—"Isadore Parskey told me that he was representing Miss Jennings in a lawsuit she was bringing against George Hassett's Beauty Parlor. It appears that while shampooing the plaintiff's hair Miss Taillon was called to the 'phone by Mina Warner, who invited the hairdresser to a shower on Ruth Russell. She was so excited that upon her return she shampooed Miss Jennings's hair with the wrong tonic, which turned the hair green. 'Jim' Cullen was the attorney for the defense. It must have been settled quietly, for I didn't hear anything more about it."

Miss F.—"I received a letter from Mildred Pease, the court stenographer, and she said that the case was tried before Judge John McAuliffe, who rendered the decision in favor of the plaintiff. 'Ed' Fournier is the 'Hear Ye! Hear Ye!' man of the court. He ought to be pretty good at that—he always had something to say and always said it in a hurry—regardless of whether he was understood or not."

Mr. K.—"Did you hear that Curtis Stella is teaching a new course at the



Zizzamia College on 'How to be Self-centered'? 'Nick' Chiascione, who has just graduated from that college, is in Europe trying to establish an International Debating Team. He has succeeded in scheduling a debate with China."

Miss F.—"Madeline Dougherty met 'Nick' when she was in Paris. She is designer for Madame Leola Raymond's Modiste Shop. Madelyn McKeough and Modesta Montana are known as her best models. Madame Raymond caters to the society people of Hartford, such as Mrs. Prosper Mondon, wife of the Yale 'varsity coach, who before her marriage was Louise Geiger; Grace Duffy, the pretty and popular dancing teacher at Colt's Park; and Elenor Bottalico, one of the Kellogg Concert Singers, who appeared at the Capitol Theatre last Sunday afternoon."

Mr. K.—"Lacava and Lamenzo have bought out Poli. Brann's orchestra furnishes the noise, Bernice Mosher is ticket-seller, and Adnee and Platt are ushers. Officer John Moriarty is on duty there every evening, attempting to keep such persons as 'Sam' Baller and Edward Gorry from crashing the gate."

Miss F.—"They have been putting on good shows, I have noticed. 'Peg' Bronkie and Glenna Larson acted in their role, 'Me and My Echo.' I saw 'Les' Hines, too—Oh, yes—he was sweeping out the lobby after the performance. Could you give me the correct time?"

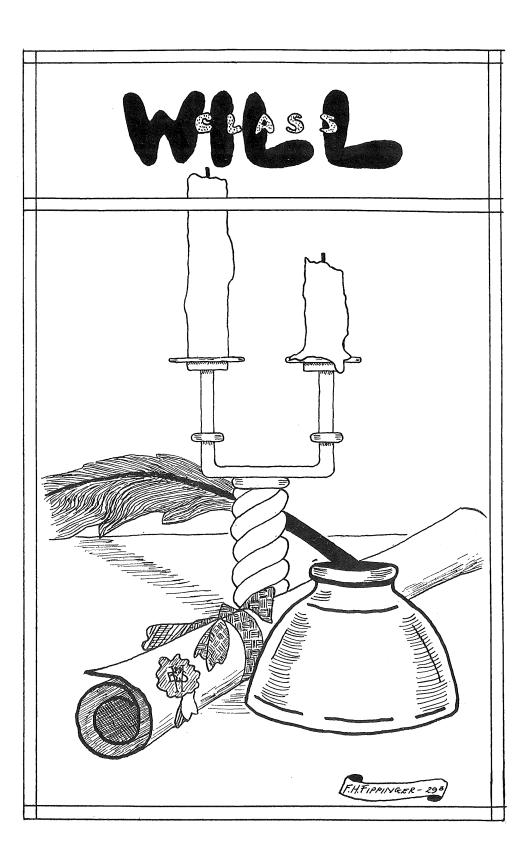
Mr. K.—"It's a quarter to three by my watch, but I doubt if it is right. Yester-day I was standing on Main Street in front of Ronan's Bank Building when Carl Whitney came along leading a mob of striking barbers. In the confusion my watch was knocked out of my hand."

Miss F.—"Dear me, I came up to have an interview, and now I have to leave and we haven't even discussed the part I am to have in your revue. Oh, well, I'll write you a letter. I have to see Marie Fanelli before she leaves on the 3.15 as Hartford's Entrant in the National Typewriting Contest to be held in Washington."

Mr. K.—"I'm going to Mildred Lilliedahl's Luncheonette, where I am to meet Rita Bagley in regard to the part she is to have in my production which is to be produced after the review is completed. Wait a moment until I give instructions to my secretary, Ruth Swanson, and then I will call the Fippinger Cab Company, and we'll save time—never mind the hospital expenses." (Exit Mr. Knowitall and Miss Footlight.)

Curtain

JOSEPHINE QUINN, RAYMOND MADORIN.



CLASS WILL

Scene—Attic Room.

Grandmother clearing the attic, preparatory to moving. Goes to the stairway and calls down to Grandfather.

Grandmother—"Grandpy, you must come up and help me sort this old rubbish. Most of it's yours, anyway."

Grandfather (enters)—"Oh dear me! I always dreaded this. It sure is a sad case when we have to break up our own home for that of a son's. Noise from morn till night with a lot of noisy kids under my feet."

Grandmother—"Well, that will be all right since they are all at Bulkeley High; they won't be home much, if it is anything like it used to be in our days; and besides, if they get the discipline that Mr. Wilson used to exercise on us they will be pretty tame."

Grandfather—"Well, let's start, we shall never accomplish a thing at this rate. Start on the trunk, it contains a lot of useless junk—"

Grandmother (Gets down on her knees and begins to remove objects from trunk. Unmentionables are cast out and are commented upon.)

Grandmother—"Here is my old diploma. How queer—yellow with age. Here's yours, Granpy. Well, let's save these. What's that other document rolled up? Wait a minute and we will see what it is all about. Why, it is the Will we read at our Class Night 'way back in 1929. Do you remember that, eh? Those were the good old days! Oh, Grandpy, read it."

Grandfather—"Know All Ye Men, That, We, the Illustrious Class of 1929B, in the County of Hartford, the Commonwealth of Connecticut, being neither infants nor in second childhood, and being of sound and disposing mind, in view of our approaching departure from Bulkeley High School, do hereby declare this our last Will and Testament:

"We wish to bequeath:

"First—To Our Alma Mater: Our unswerving loyalty and devotion to its aims and ideals.

"Second—To the Student Body: That spirit which has characterized the Class of 1929B, giving them the patience to meet defeat and the power to control all unsportsmanlike elation in victory.

"Third—To the Faculty: Our thanks for the guidance of our expanding minds during our four years of incubation, our appreciation for permitting us to make a thorough review of our work at semi-yearly intervals through our course.

"Fourth—To the Class of 1930A: That share in the co-operative housekeeping of this institution which has been our unquestionable and exclusive right during the last four years; namely, the privilege of keeping a certain section of seats in the front of the assembly hall well dusted during assembly period.

"To the Big Shots:

"To Bob Daly we leave a batch of prettier girls, if it is in any way possible to locate them.

"To Mrs. Johnson we bequeath a self-filling automatic machine gun, to be used in clearing Room 222 after 2.15.

"To Mr. Williams and Mr. Costello we bequeath a supply of toys, to encourage them in their entertaining of the wee Freshmen.

"To Mrs. FitzGerald we leave a brilliant college review class composed solely of those students bravely expecting to enter Ye Old Yale.

"To Miss Edith Plumb we bequeath a Virgil class, which is guaranteed to do its homework two weeks in succession without a break.

"To Tiller we sympathetically leave a two-wheeler, to be used by him in delivering his notices.

"To the lunchroom we leave a seven-course dinner, to be served every day, so that little Meyer Morrison won't go hungry.
"To the Beebes:

"To Regina Wrobleski and Ruth Herron, we leave two ladders, to be used as a means of getting onto themselves.

"To Billy Coiro we leave a tonic, to be taken before and after meals, in the hope that he will sprout a little during the summer.

"To Eddie Husted we leave a portrait of Sonny Boy as an inspiring idol of his low moments.

"To Pat Dimmock we leave a pair of sporty running pants, which speak for themselves."

Grandfather—"Oh, Grandmother, my eyes are getting tired. Will you look at it and read the rest?"

CODICIL

Grandmother—

"Felix Fusco leaves his place on the football team to William Coiro.

"Bud Battalico bequeaths her bass bellowings to the Bulkeley Boys' Glee Club.

"Charlie MacLean tearfully leaves his Helen to Doc Mahoney's already 100 per cent. collection of girls.

"Florence Hayes leaves her drag with Bob Daly to the Honiss Oyster Shop, to use in digging clams.

"Curtis Stella bequeaths his red sweater to Red Kennedy's red outfit.

"Grace Duffy leaves her gum-chewing ability to Tillie the Toiler.

"Charlie Sevre leaves his famous title, "me", to Jimmy Lynch.

"Mildred Dush leaves her silence to Bill Stephenson's sport roadster.

"Nick Chiascione leaves his argumentative ability to Max Berman, to aid him in defeating the H. P. H. S. Debating Team.

"Sarah Buchstane leaves her ability to translate Latin to Donald Cody.

"Madeline Dougherty leaves her wit to Graham Day.

"Polly Starks leaves her athletic ability to Agnes Recknagel.

"Doc Mondon leaves his dancing feet to Ann Pennington.

"Bob Kenney bequeaths his place in the bookroom fraternity to Bob Charlton.

"Leslie Hines wills his bluffing proclivities to Bob Farrell.

"Bernice Mosher leaves her super-supreme hypertropheigo to anyone who wishes to study the moon at close range.

"Ed Lynch leaves his fabulous yarns to the cotton mills.

"Gibson Miller bequeaths his ability to be seen and not heard to the new Fords, which have yet to accomplish this feat.

"Edna Scott leaves her ability to pass in homework on time to Gladys Kreible, to aid her in getting more A's.

"Howard Platt leaves his impressive scowl to Hepzibah Pyncheon.

"Joseph Ronan leaves his overwhelming knowledge of geology to Professor Troxell of Trinity.

"Phil Smith leaves his dramatic accomplishments to Dick Provost.

"Warren Curtin leaves his quiet and shy disposition to Larry Whelan.

"Dot Coughlin leaves her ability to please to the orchestras that play at Bulkeley dances.

"Ed Lavelle bequeaths his poetic instincts to Kazimiera Kurlowicz.

"Emil Zizzamia leaves his talking apparatus to Thomas Edison as an aid in improving phonographs.

"Peg Bronkie and Glenna Larson will their ability to stick together to the postage stamps.

"John McAuliffe bequeaths his expertness with the Harmonica to the Boston Symphony.

"Jim Cullen hands down the services of his orchestra to entertain the School for the Deaf.

"Eva Kahrmann bequeaths her harmonious connections with certain members of the faculty to Congress.

"Frank Ruotolo leaves his swing to the doors at the head of the stairways.

"Howard Ellis leaves his gift of gab to the Rand Brothers.

"William Sullivan leaves his curly hair to Dot Marshall, who seems to have a terrible time in acquiring a permanent.

"Ray Madorin leaves his school-girl complexion to the Emergency room for any girl who might be so unfortunate as to misplace her compact.

"Rosaleen Norton leaves her ability to talk to anyone attempting to go through class without handing in homework.

"Fred Fippinger leaves his sunny disposition to the Eskimos in their hour of need.

"Jo Quinn leaves her Irish eyes to Helen Hassley, as an aid in catching any Senior who happens to stray within her sight.

"Samuel Baller leaves his biography to the library for the purpose of enlightening Freshmen.

"Louise Geiger leaves her angelic expression to the figures in the stained glass windows of the Little Church Around the Corner.

"Mary Ferrante leaves her noise to compete with the Bulkeley ventilation system.

"Renee Jennings leaves her speed to the Dusenburg Company.

"Madeline McKeough leaves her fish tales to the mermaids.

"John Moriarty leaves to Miss Gleason his pitching arm to aid her in directing the Glee Clubs.

"Leola Raymond bequeaths her portrait as a new and more inspiring cover design for the Bulkeley *Dial*.

"Alice Taillon sadly and tearfully relinquishes her lease on certain corridor space to Mabel Mosher.

"Franklin Urrichio leaves his height to the Woolworth Building.

"Carlton Whitney leaves his artistic inclinations to McManus.

"Kay Tinkham leaves her bench in Goodwin Park for good.

"Hank Peatie leaves his birdies and eagles to the Colt Park Zoo.

"Viv Paquette wills her impersonation of "wit" to Phyllis Scott.

"Herb Brann leaves his Freshman flirtations to the Sophomore who considers himself his class's biggest heart-breaker.

"Louise Winter leaves her oratorical ability to Patrick Henry's Statue.

"Dorothy Kellogg leaves her demureness to Amelia Garofolo.

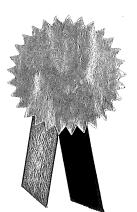
"Herbert Weeks, Jr., leaves his ability to pipe up at the wrong moment to those canvassers and ticket sellers who infest the rooms and corridors.

"Anna Pyne leaves her sedateness to Annabel Moynihan.

"Henry Adnee leaves his dimples to Mike Stella.

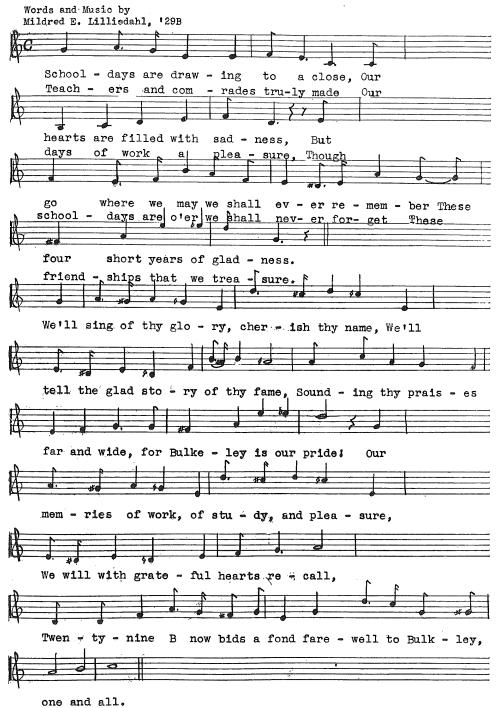
"Frances Risley leaves her good disposition to Florence Phillips.

"Jo Senatro leaves his ability to shoot baskets to Jake Cohn."



EDNA EBBETS, T. EDWARD McDERMOTT, JR.

CLASS SONG







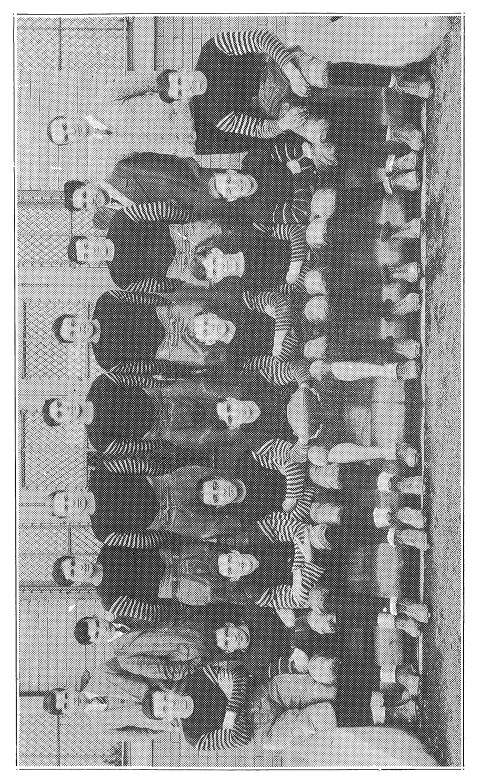












THE BULKELEY FOOTBALL TEAM OF 1929



FOOTBALL



HEN an athletic team from Bulkeley defeats Weaver in any sport, although its record may be hopelessly mediocre, it prides itself on a successful season. The outstanding event of the Maroon and White's third football campaign was a hard-fought win over Weaver on the north-end school's home grounds. The game marked the climax of

a schedule and was played on a soggy field beneath leaden, threatening skies. These conditions, however, were hardly new to the 1928 squad, for it is a curious fact that every game but the opener with Central High was played on a more or less wet field.

The Maroon and White array of the past season was without a doubt the superior of either of its predecessors. It possessed the speed, experience, and general balance that the others lacked, despite the memory of such former individual stars as Uricchio, Gage, Brann, or Landeen. It was a smoothly working machine, full of the fire and fight of its great captain, "Joe" Cerasole. It was characteristic of Bulkeley spirit.

As is common with many a team, Bulkeley had an off-day in the middle of the season. It lost to Hartford High, 25 to 0. The team that faced the Newellmen that torrid Saturday afternoon at Bulkeley Stadium, however, was hardly the same team that had battled New Britain, trampled East Hartford, or stormed the invincible Weaver line. The driving Maroon and White spirit that had been apparent in each preceding conflict was totally dormant, and the team appeared to have been trained too fine. On the preceding Saturday the Allenmen had played the hardest game of the season in New Britain. The contest was waged on a heavy field in a driving rain, and the issue was in doubt up to the final whistle. It was a game of straight football with line playing as the dominant factor. The condition of the field rendered it impossible for Bulkeley's stellar broken-field men-Mondon, Leroy, and Corrado-to get going. The game was lost when a fifteen-yard penalty placed the ball on the Maroon and White's one-yard line; it was carried across by the New Britain captain, Zaleski, after three unsuccessful assaults. This game, however, proved Bulkeley's strength, for New Britain was classed as one of the strongest teams in the state and, later, conquered Hartford High.

Men in our class who saw service on the gridiron were: Mondon, Vasques, Bonadies, Fusco, Smith, Lavelle, and Lamenzo. Mondon's speed and broken-field running was one of the season's features. In the Central High, East Hartford, and Weaver games, he was at his best; it was his pass to Leroy that broke the Weaver



jinx and made the 1928 squad the first team to beat Weaver in any sport. Fusco and Lamenzo appeared in the backfield; although both lacked weight they played a fast game. Bonadies was a strong defensive linesman and was invaluable as a substitute for Cerasole when "Joe" was shifted to the backfield. Vasques, Smith, and Lavelle played fast end games and ably supplemented the veteran "Tommy" Taksar.

The lettermen were: Vasques, Corrado, Mondon, Farrell, Leroy, Sylvester, Smith, Bonadies, Devery, Cristalli, Cerasole, Pratt, Crowley, Blair, Taksar, Fusco, and Manager Pratt, who is also of our class.

RECORD FOR 1928

Opponents	Bulkele
Central High School (Springfield) 0	19
New Britain High School 7	0
Hartford High School25	0
East Hartford High School 6	33
Weaver High School 0	6
Chapman Tech. School (New London) 0	28
	
Total38	86



BASKETBALL



HE Maroon and White basketball team limped through a dismal season and was quite a disappointment to its supporters. With "Bob" Cronin, Captain Shages, and "Joe" Cerasole as a nucleus the squad had championship hopes, but these were quickly dispelled by a long string of defeats early in the campaign.

The only high spots in the season were a gruelling seven-period struggle with Hartford High, which was won by a single point and a fast, colorful contest with Weaver, three days later, which was lost in the last minute of play by a Green and White goal from the floor. This was the nearest Weaver came to defeat at the hands of a high school team all season and with a clean slate qualified for the state championship tournament at Yale.

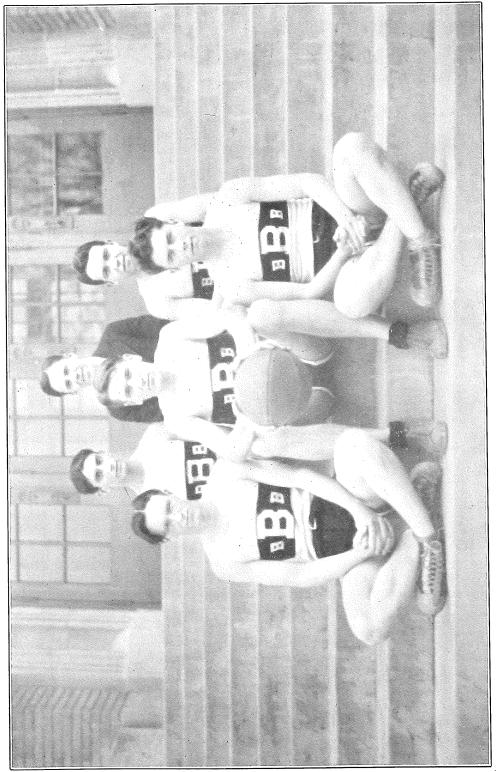
"Bob" Cronin was Bulkeley's outstanding offensive player. He rolled up a total of 105 points, more than one-third of the team's score, and was at the head of the scoring list for the high school teams around Hartford. He has a fast and deceptive dribble and with proper support he cannot be covered. His running-mate, Charleton, gradually developed into a speedy forward, but was declared ineligible at mid-year's. In January, also, the team was further weakened by the graduation of Cerasole, Davenson, and Eff. With the loss of this quartette and the ineligibility of former court stars, the Bulkeley quintet was noticeably weak for the remainder of the season.

The punch, which was a feature of the football team, seemed lacking to the basketeers. This is indicated by the many one and three-point defeats recorded. The Maroon and White lost to Windham by three points, Weaver by one point, East Hartford by three points, Hartford by three points, and New Britain by one point. The two conquests by Weaver continued the Green and White's unbroken string of court victories over the Allenmen.

Our Class of 1929B was represented by Captain Shages, a steady, reliable player, James Peatie, Paul Vasques, "Doc" Mondon, Felix Fusco, and Manager Uricchio. Vasques played a brilliant game against Hartford High, Weaver, and New Britain, and was a great asset to the team, being fundamentally a team-worker. Peatie's long shots were a constant threat, while Mondon and Fusco were the backbone of the reserves.

Cerasole vindicated himself as the most versatile athlete in Bulkeley's history by being chosen on the all-city quintet. His defensive work and steadying influence was the feature of the first half of the season.

The lettermen were: Peatie, Vasques, Cronin, Captain Shages, Farrell, Cerasole, and Manager Uricchio.



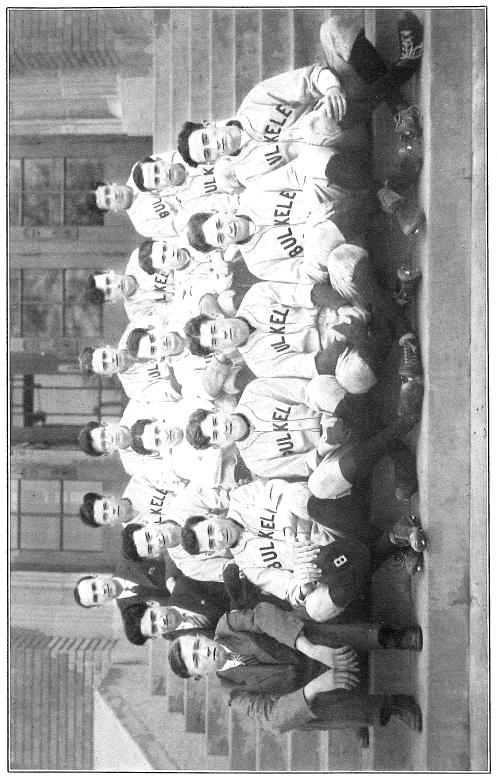
THE BASKETBALL TEAM 1929



BASKETBALL

RECORD FOR 1928-1929

	Opponents	Bulkeley
Rockville	16	22
Alumni	19	27
New Haven	34	16
Windham	23	20
Hartford	20	21
Weaver	16	15
East Hartford	20	17
Meriden	26	19
West Haven	29	19
Meriden	23	16
Windham	11	19
Hartford	25	22
New Haven	49	26
Weaver	20	13
New Britain	22	19
Total	351	291



THE BASEBALL TEAM 1929

BASEBALL



ASEBALL is a game in which size, weight, and height are aids, but not necessities. It draws more candidates out from the lower classes than any other sport and gives Coach Allen the opportunity of watching players develop from year to year. This year's team was almost wholly dependent on the lower classes. Captain "Johnny" Cronin,

although ineligible, was a considerable influence on the team. He is but a Junior. Toltz, Gross, Larson, Scully, Cassel, Farrell, Repass, and Horan are no higher, yet they comprised the greater part of Allen's regulars.

The Maroon and White was somewhat crippled by ineligibility, as usual. Its pitching staff, especially, suffered. Moriarty, of the Class of 1929B, bore the brunt of the twirling, with Vannie and Toltz as relief men.

The usual weakness in high school teams lies in hitting power, but the 1929 Maroon and White outfit boasted several sure and distance hitters. The crushing 9 to 0 defeat administered to Bulkeley High of New London proved that. Among the sluggers were "Jim" Scully, "Fred" Fippinger, and "Brute" Bonadies.

The Maroon and White boasted a fast defensive outfield, with Farrell, Repass, Horan, or Corrado, patrolling the outer reaches.

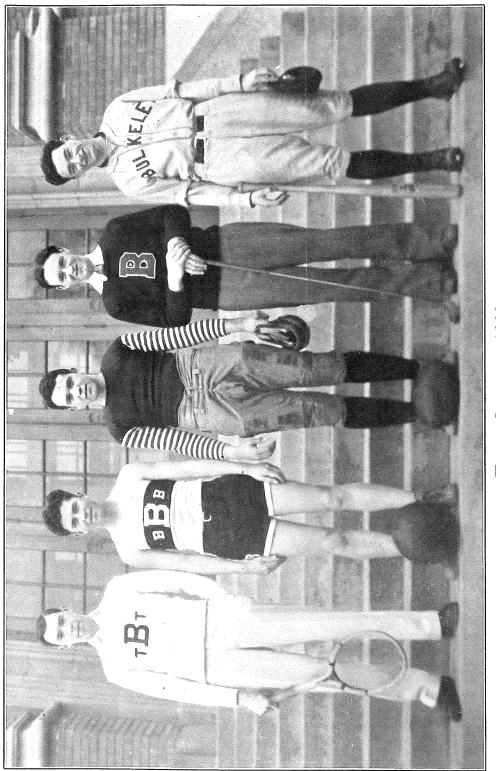
Among the diamond stars were the following members of our class: Bonadies, Moriarty, Fippinger, Mondon, and Bulkeley's first playing-manager, Ralph Lamenzo.

"Brute" Bonadies bore the brunt of the back-stopping. His wonderful arm was a terror to base-stealers and he was one of the most reliable batsmen on the nine. "Johnny" Moriarty was the first-string pitcher and turned in many a win, one of the most notable of which was his triumph over the New London Bulkeley Team, allowing them but three hits. "Fred" Fippinger and "Doc" Mondon had an interesting battle for the first base assignment, with Fippinger holding the upper hand. "Fred's" hitting improved greatly over that of the year before, and he was one of the Allenmen's "big guns." Ralph Lamenzo broke all precedent by occupying a berth on the nine and fulfilling his duties as manager at the same time.

The 1929 squad was very large and contained much material that will be welded into teams to come.

SCHEDULE FOR 1929

Bulkeley of New London (away)April 13
Open
OpenApril 24
Hartford High School (away)April 26
Chapman Tech School (away)May 4
Weaver High School (home)May 8
Rockville High School (home)May 10
Hartford High School (home)May 15
New Britain High School (home)May 17
Weaver High School (away)May 24
Chapman Tech School (away)May 25
Manchester Trade School (home)



TEAM CAPTAINS 1929



THE BULKELEY HONOR SOCIETY



N April, 1929, the Bulkeley Chapter of the National Honor Society received its charter. Membership in this organization is based on scholarship, leadership, character, and service to the school. It is one of the greatest honors that a student may receive in high school. All those in the upper third of the Lower and Upper Senior classes

are eligible. There are twenty-five members now. Of this number two-thirds are members of the Class of 1929B.

OFFICERS

President—T. Edward McDermott, Jr.
Vice-President—Louise A. Winter
Secretary—Pauline G. Starks
Treasurer—Luther W. Murphy

Rita M. Bagley

Louise E. Geiger Edward T. Lynch

Mildred E. Lilliedahl Gibson O. Miller

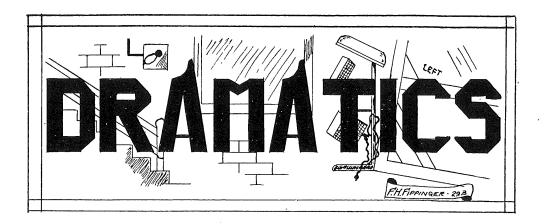
Irene A. Risi Frank J. Ruotolo

Kathryn E. Tinkham Pasquale E. Vignati

Henry M. Adnee Marie A. Fanelli

James R. Cullen M. Alma Skilton

Harriet E, Bacharach
Catharine W. Jenks
Mildred P. Johnson
Ruth S. Levy
Katherine C. Roth
Elizabeth K. Wollerton
James J. Albani





HE Dramatic Club was one of the first clubs to get under way when Bulkeley opened its portals in 1927. The members organized under the direction of Mr. Harold L. Costello, who has been faculty adviser and coach for the club since its inception. The next step was the election of Edith Lawson as first president of the club. Everything

was then ready for the preparations for the first play.

Mr. Costello chose "Dulcy", by Kaufman & Connelly, for the club's premiere production, and on Friday night, February 25, 1927, the Bulkeley Dramatic Club established its place in the world of stage-land. It is safe to rely on an article in The Torch which said, "'Dulcy' has come and gone, but 'Dulcy' will never be forgotten. She was thrilling and dynamic, spirited and adorable. It was a supreme delight to watch the beautiful 'Dulcy' laugh and chatter her way through three short acts. Dark, handsome Gordon Smith, alias Leo Duby, was perfectly adapted to stand beside the fair Dulcimea, known to us as Catherine Fitzgerald."

With such a start, the Dramatic Club next added to its repertoire "The First Year", a comic tragedy of married life, by Frank Craven. On December 9, 1927, a full house witnessed the second success. "Les" Hines portrayed the role of Fred Livingstone, the business man and father of Grace Livingstone, who was played by that ever-successful actress, Grace M. Carney. Grace was wooed by Thomas Tucker, or Philip Smith, as we know him. The greatest laugh was drawn when Tommy, by that time Grace's lawfully wedded husband, was hit by a vase thrown by Grace to hit Dick Loring, or Cleveland Ladd.

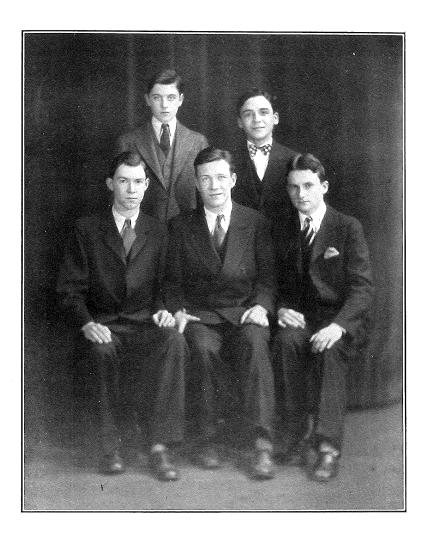
After two such successes—it is rather hard to believe—but the club came back with a greater success in "The Whole Town's Talking", a three-act farce, by John Emerson and Anita Loos, on April 27, 1928. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Simmons were

COASS BOOK OF 1929 CO

played by Leslie Hines and Glenna Larson. Henry's dancing teacher left her pocketbook in the taxi one night and the taxi-driver, Charles Sevre (our esteemed editor), returned the pocketbook to Mrs. Simmons and received a dime for a reward. Ethel, the daughter, commonly known as Margaret Bronkie, returned home with a young Chicago blue-blood named Roy Shields, or William McClintock. Annie, the maid, known to us as Eva Kahrmann, warned Henry about the pocketbook. Henry tried to fix things up with Ethel for his business partner, Chester Binney, played by Philip Smith. The whole town was talking about Chester's love affair with Letty Lythe, an actress. Everything was all right until Letty, played by Grace Carney, and her fiance, Donald Swift, or Bernard Kofsky, appeared. Donald and Roger united forces and arranged for Donald to fight Chester in the dark. While the lights were out, Donald and Roger fight and both are knocked out.

For the fourth success the club presented "A Successful Calamity", by Clare Kummer, on December 7, 1928. Mr. Wilton, portrayed by "Les" Hines, was looking for a rest and wanting his family to stay at home for one evening. He was aroused by the butler's statement, played by Edward Lynch, about "the poor don't get to go very often." A fake bankruptcy case was rumored. The whole family rallied, even son Eddie, alias "Phil" Smith. Mrs. Wilton, or Margaret Bronkie, disappeared with a romantic Italian portrait painter known as Pietro Rafaelo, or in other words, Henry Adnee. After the disappearance, Wilton was found doped, and Dr. Broodie, the family physician, whom all knew as Herbert S. Weeks, revived Wilton. While all this was going on, Clarence Rivers, alias Charles Sevre, won the hand of Marguerite Rivers, who was no other than Dorothy Nye. Soon Mrs. Wilton and Rafaelo returned with pawn tickets and explained that they had been to "Up-De-John's to hock some jewels." Everybody lived happily ever after.

On April 26, 1929, the club presented its greatest acting success, although the play itself was below the standard of the club's players. Leslie Hines as Daniel, the uncle, promised his entire fortune to the nephew or niece who "made good." Oliver, played by Herbert Weeks, became an engineer; Evangeline, played by Margaret Bronkie, became a writer; and Sylvia, played by Glenna Larson, became an actress. The butler, Griggs, was Edward Lynch. Daniel promised each one the money and when they complained about his secrecy, said he would leave it to Griggs. Soon, however, they heard of the trick and exposed Daniel. He didn't have a shilling.



BOYS' CLUB



HE Bulkeley Boys' Club enjoyed a most successful program during the past year. The organization tended more than ever before to develop school spirit and create a better understanding between the faculty and students. Under the leadership of the Hon. Leslie Hines, guided by Dr. Mahoney and Mr. Cook, the club gained an enviable

reputation.

The first supper of the year was held on October 4. The main speakers were Mr. Century Milstead and Mr. Charles Hanby. The former, an All-American foot-

EXCLASS BOOK OF 1929

ball star, was secured through the efforts of "Nick" Chiascione, a member of our class. The entertainment, in the form of a violin solo, was furnished by "Charlie" Sevre, also a member of the Class of 1929B.

On October 25, the Boys' Club held its third annual dance. The affair was very successful socially as well as financially.

A cider and doughnut party, the first of its kind in the history of the club, was held on November 8. Mr. Wilson, our session room teacher, Mr. Swaye, and Mr. Fellows of the faculty, addressed the boys. Their talks proved very interesting. Following this the boys were thoroughly entertained by a one-act play presented by members of the Dramatic Club. Included in the cast were "Ed" Lynch and "Herb" Weeks.

Major William Ladd was the guest speaker at the last supper of the semester on December 13. He spoke on aviation. Football letters were presented by Doctor Feingold at this meeting. George Bonadies, Felix Fusco, Prosper Mondon, Howard Platt, Paul Vasques, and Philip Smith of our class received "B's." "Phil" Smith and "Ed" Fournier gave a black-face skit.

On January 4 Captain Scott Howland, secured through the efforts of "Doc" Mahoney, addressed the student body. Captain Howland spoke on "Whaling." This closed the program for the semester.

The Boys' Club reopened its activities with a meeting on March 1. Captain Edward Langrish, of the Hartford Police Department, spoke on "Criminals and their Methods." His talk proved very interesting. "Johnnie" McAuliffe, '29B, entertained with the harmonica.

Through the co-operation of the Glee Club and Dramatic Club, an unusually interesting program was offered at the "Father-Son" meeting which took place on March 15. "Eve" Kahrmann, "Charlie" Sevre, and "Ed" Lynch were members of the cast in the play, "Town-Hall Tonight." Professor Edward Humphrey and Principal Feingold pleased the fathers with fine speeches.

The popular poet and humorist, T. A. Daly, appeared in the school auditorium under the auspices of the Boys' Club and Girls' League on March 22. Mr. Daly's dialect poems were enthusiastically received by those present. The student body, however, failed to appreciate the wonderful opportunity to hear the famous poet.

During the past semester a new athletic prize was established. This prize, a loving cup, is to be awarded annually to the best athlete.



THE GIRLS' LEAGUE



HE Girls' League of Bulkeley High School has been one of the most active organizations in the school. The work of the League this year has been no exception.

The first event in the Girls' League Program for 1928-29 was the Hallowe'en Party. This is an annual affair given to welcome the Freshman girls to the school. The first year all girls in the school were invited to attend the Hallowe'en Party, but the enrollment has increased so rapidly that all the girls could not be accommodated in the gymnasium. This year the League voted to have the Senior girls welcome the Freshman class. It was a very jolly party.

At Christmas the League collected funds from the boys and girls of the school to contribute to the happiness of poor children. This fund was divided into three parts: checks for \$25 were sent to the Charity Organization Society, United Jewish Council, and the Diocesan Bureau of Social Service. The Charitable organizations were asked to use the money for toys, books, and candy for children under sixteen years of age.

In February the big social event of the year—the annual supper—was held in the cafeteria. A two-reel picture was shown after the supper.

Under the auspices of the Girls' League and the Boys' Club, the poet and humorist, T. A. Daly, was brought to Hartford and gave a recital at the Bulkeley auditorium.

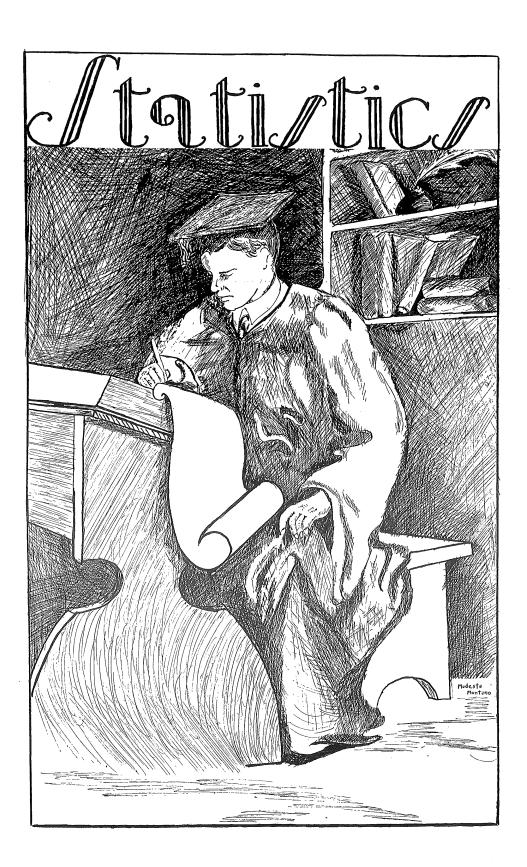
FUMBR





ALWAYS THINK OF—

- T is the teacher who pulled us through,
- H is for homework which we never would do.
- E is for the exercises in French or in Greek.
- G stands for the grade which left us quite weak.
- R is for the report that made us the same.
- E stands for excuses, sometimes very lame.
- A is for a mark which we seldom did see.
- T stands for trouble that came to you and me.
- E is for the errors committed in class,
- S stands for study which helped us to pass.
- T is for the talk which we hope was quite short.
- C stands for our class that knows all that's taught,
- L is for the lessons, some as hard as a wall.
- A stands for absent, that's no good, after all.
- S stands for a slip that sure made us frown.
- S is for our school which will never go down.
- O stands for the office where there's always a crowd.
- F is for friendship that makes us quite proud.
- A stands for America, which to us is so dear.
- L is for Loyalty not lacking 'round here.
- L is for the last one, but don't shed a tear.





STATISTICS

Name of Girl Grace Duffy Pauline Starks Pauline Starks Grace Duffy Louise Winter Irene Risi Josephine Quinn Gertrude Lawler Irene Jennings Madelyn McKeough Kathryn Tinkham Frances Risley Louise Winter Bernice Mosher Louise Winter Florence Malanowska Marie Fanelli

Marie Fanelli
Madeline Dougherty
"Peggy" Bronkie
Vivian Paquette
Alice Taillon
Wilhelmina Warner
Alma Skilton
Frances Risley
Louise Geiger
Leola Raymond
Louise Winter
"Peggy" Bronkie
Irene Jennings
Grace Duffy
Pauline Starks
Mary Ferrante

Mary Ferrante Louise Winter Eva Kahrmann Glenna Larson

Edna Scott

Edna Scott

Characteristic
Most Popular
Most Capable
Best All-around
Has Done Most for B. H. S.
Most Eloquent
Most Loyal
Most Charming
Most Courteous
Greatest Heartbreaker
Biggest Bluffer
Most Genteel
Most Cheerful
Daintiest

Most Absent Minded
Cutest
Most Angelic
Busiest
Wittiest
Best Looking
Peppiest
Best Sport
Most Congenial
Most Formal

Most Optimistic
Most Pessimistic

Best Dresser Hardest Worker Most "High Hat" Greatest Flirt Best Dancer Best Athlete Most Talkative Most Bashful Quietest Noisiest

Best Excuse Maker Most Dignified

Neatest

Name of Boy Prosper Mondon T. Edward McDermott

Philip Smith
Charles Sevre
"Nick" Chiascione
Herbert Brann
David Comtois
T. Edward McDermott

Charles Sevre

Leslie Hines

T. Edward McDermott

Philip Smith George Hassett Herbert Weeks "Nick" Chiascione George Hassett Herbert Brann Edward Lavelle Raymond Madorin

Felix Fusco
Felix Fusco
John Manocchio
T. Edward McDermott
David Comtois

David Comtois
Herbert Weeks
Charles MacLean
Charles Sevre
Curtis Stella
Charles Sevre
Prosper Mondon
Paul Vasques
Charles MacLean
John Moriarty
Edward Shages
Warren Curtin
Raymond Madorin

Leslie Hines Herbert Weeks



We Wonder What Would Happen If—

Phil Smith ever got to school on time.

Grace Duffy lost her popularity.

Howard Ellis became quiet and studious.

Madeline Dougherty could not think of something witty to say.

Nick Chiascione really grew up.

Charles Sevre lost his charming ways.

Curtis Stella lost his "superiority complex."

Les Hines ever said what he really thought.

Eva Kahrmann ran out of excuses.

Herb Brann acquired ability at repartee.

Edna Ebbets ever refused an invitation to dinner.

Alma Skilton failed to make the Honor Roll.

Glenna Larson ever did anything of her own accord.

Edna Scott ever made herself heard.

Eddie Lavelle walked like a human being.

John Moriarty got over his so-called bashfulness.

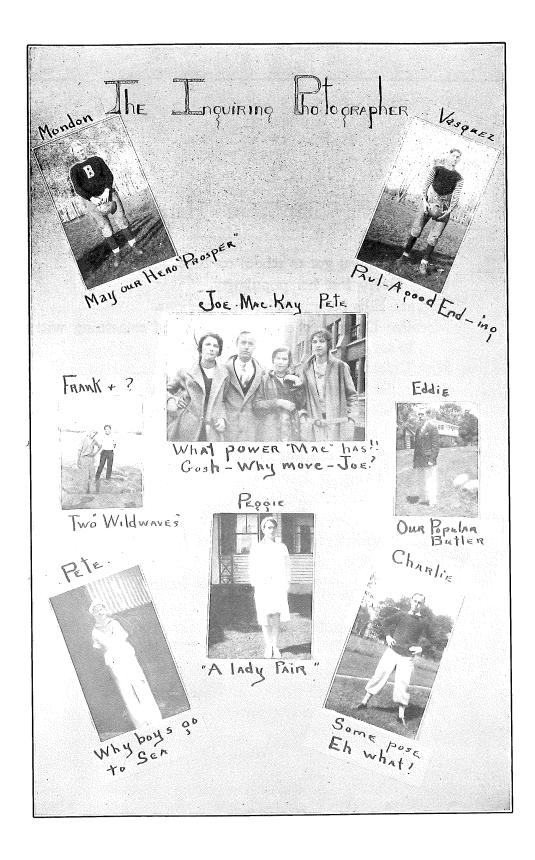
Charles MacLean lost his taste for salmon-pink sweaters.

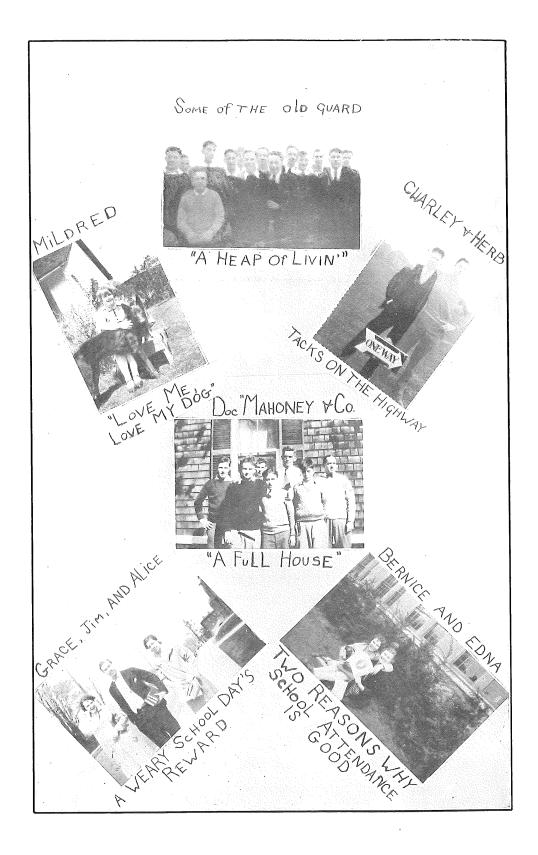
Jo Quinn failed to speak to any male within a mile.

Herb Weeks waxed eloquent.

Mildred Pease failed to look anything but sweet.

Bernice Mosher became sedate.









SONG HITS

Who Wouldn't Be Jealous of You?	Chas. Sevre
Button Up Your Overcoat	Leslie Hines
Was It a Dream?	Graduation
Glad Rag Doll	Edna Ebbets
Dizzy Fingers	.T. E. McDermott
I Can't Give You Anything But Love.	Chas. MacLean
Coquette	Irene Jennings
Angela Mia Flo	rence Malanowska
You Were Meant For Me	Diploma
Wedding of the Painted Doll	Bernice Mosher
Outside	Jimmy Cullen
Honey	Evelyn Kennedy
Let a Smile Be Your Umbrella	
The One Girl	Grace Duffy
There'll Never Be Another You	Examinations
Mean to Me	Cipher Slip
Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life	Schooldays
Lover, Come Back to Me	Jo Quinn
My Man	Jimmy Peatie
If I Had You	4 A's
I'd Rather Be Blue Over You	Bob Kenney
Me and the Man in the Moon	Ed Fournier
Doin' the New Low-Down	"The Torch"
There's a Rainbow 'Round My Should	derCurtis Stella
I'll Get By	Any One of Us
I Wanna Be Loved By You	Nick Chiascione

pamiliar faces



WHO ARE THOSE TWINS OVER THERE? "TWINS! - THAT'S GLENMA LARSON AND PEG BRONKIE"



EDDIE MC DERMOTT ~ UP FOR EVERYTHING EX-CEPT PRESIDENT OF THE AGORA





HIS HONOR MR HINES

THE MATTER

AHEM -- ER

AS I WAS

ABOUT TO SAY"

PHILIP SMITH C AS USUAL, TRYING TO PHILIP SMITH



À GENTLE BREEZE AROUND THE CORNER LOUISE WINTERS



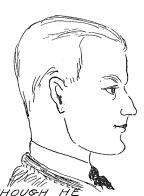
M.ALMA SKILTON L CLASS VAEDICTORIAN



WORDS ARE LIKE LEAVES - AND EDNA EBBETS IS CONTINUALLY TURN-ING OVER A NEW LEAF



WE DON'T KNOW WHAT MACLEAN IS BLUSH-ING ABOUT.



ALTHOUGH HE IS PERFECTLY STILL— THIS IS HERB BRANN



CURTIS STELLA

WE SUST COULD
NOT LEAVE OUT THE

SPATS



PROF. MURPHY WHOSE RESEARCHES IN CHEMISTRY HAVE REVOLUTIONIZED THIS FIELD OF SCIENCE



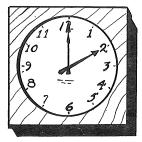
IN FEUDAL TIMES
SUCH AS MR ADNEE
WERE CALLED
HNIGHTS
5



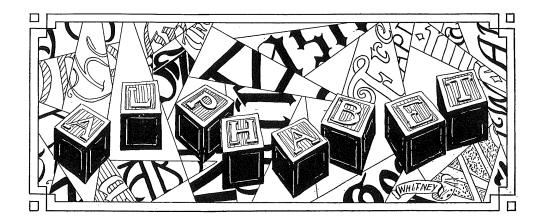
MR. WEEKS -AND THE DOCTOR



CONTRARY TO
REPORTS THAT
MR SEVRE IS
AIR-MINDED —
HE IS ONLY INTERESTED IN
AVIATION



THE MOST POPULAR FACE
SEEN AT BULKELEY
AND WHAT A PLEASING OF
EXPRESSION CARLTON WHITNEY



A is for the author
Who makes up the verses;
There's S in his name,
Now let's hear your curses.

GIRL

- A is for Anna,
 Pyne is the rest,
 Some day it will change
 We hope for the best.
- B is for Miss Bronkie
 So prim and so neat;
 If you're cold when she's 'round,
 Just turn on the heat.
- C stands for Celia;
 She sure makes no noise,
 She uses sign language
 To talk to the boys.
- **D** is for Dorothy,
 Miss Kellogg we mean.
 Talking with boys
 She never was seen.

BOY

- A is for Adnee,
 Who thinks he has "It."
 When he gets started,
 We sure get a fit.
- B is for Baller,
 Who's quite happy indeed
 When he's up in the French room
 You should hear him read.
- C is for Cutey, Or Chiascione, if you will. In his manner of speaking He shows quite some skill.
- D stands for David,
 Who's quite a young sheik;
 When the girls are around
 He's not very meek.

GIRL

- E stands for Edna,

 A queen round these parts;

 If you happen to meet her

 Look out for your hearts.
- F is for Fanelli
 So sweet and so smart;
 The high marks she gets
 Will give you a start.
- **G** stands for Glenna
 Who can never be seen
 Without her side partner.
 You know whom we mean.
- H is for Helen,
 Miss Russell, and how;
 When she gives a party,
 It sure is a wow!
- I stands for Irene,

 The class's biggest flirt;

 She winks at the boys,

 But it doesn't seem to hurt.
- J is for Josephine,
 Who always liked dancing.
 With some of the boys
 She thought it was prancing.
- K stands for Miss Kahrmann, A sweet little girl. Her cute little ways Get your head in a whirl.
- L is for Leola,
 Who always seems busy;
 We're sure it is so,
 For her talk makes us dizzy.
- M stands for Miss Mosher, The girl with the smile. It's lassies like her That make life worth while.
- N is for Miss Norton,
 Whom seldom we hear;
 But wherever there's work,
 We know that she's near.

BOY

- E is for Ellis,

 Quite peppy and spry.

 He always seems busy,

 And we just wonder why.
- F stands for Fippinger,
 A boy who can draw.
 If all saw his cartoons,
 There'd certainly be war.
- **G** is for Gibson, Miller's the rest. As a Biology bug He stands any test.
- H stands for Hines,

 Quite nice, we admit;

 And for this "old school"

 He's done quite a bit.
- I is for Izzy,
 Mr. Parskey, you know.
 A strong, silent man,
 But just give him a show!
- J is for John,
 Manocchio also ran.
 With all his friends
 He's a congenial young man.
- K stands for Kenney,
 She can always be seen
 Writing small slips;
 What on earth can they mean?
- L is for Lynch
 Of Dramatic Club fame.
 Though always acting,
 He's liked just the same.
- M stands for MacLean,
 Quite a talker we hear;
 But he's not a bad fellow,
 So don't shed a tear.
- O is for the only
 One, you know.
 You may be a bad one,
 But she doesn't think so.

GIRL

- O is a sticker,
 It doesn't seem to rhyme,
 So on with the next,
 And don't waste good time.
- P stands for Miss Paquette, Quite dainty, they say. Whenever she's walking, We all go her way.
- Q is for questions
 Which are hard to reply.
 All the girls ask them,
 But we can't figure why.
- R is for Ruth,
 Miss Russell you know.
 Whenever she's 'round,
 There's always a show.
- S stands for Miss Starks,
 Who's athletically inclined.
 And though she works hard
 It doesn't hurt her mind.
- T is for Miss Taillon,
 Alice to friends.
 To sour, grouchy people
 Her smile she lends.
- U stands for YOU

 Who were fortunate enough

 Not to have your name slammed;
 So don't think it's tough.
- V is for the Victims,
 Who have read this.
 If they throw something,
 We hope that they miss.
- W is for Miss Winter,
 A sweet miss, indeed.
 It's girls like her
 That we sure do need.
- The last X, Y, Z—
 We can't fill at all;
 So we'll take it quite easy
 When against a stone wall.

BOY

- P is for Peatie,
 Who's quite a golf hound.
 If he's not at home,
 You know where he's found.
- Q is for quiz,
 Which we don't like to get.
 It's Mr. Costello's way of saying,
 "I'll get you yet!"
- R stands for Ruotolo,
 A fiery young man.
 The temper he has
 He sure ought to can.
- S stands for Shages,
 A basketball star.
 If we don't watch out,
 Our faces he'll mar.
- T is for T. Edward—
 Smart, courteous, and nice.
 If it's a fine lad you want,
 You needn't look twice.
- U stands for Uricchio,
 Who's quite able, indeed;
 When he's handling schedules
 Of fear there's no need.
- V is for Vasques,

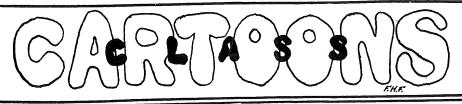
 Quite athletic they say.

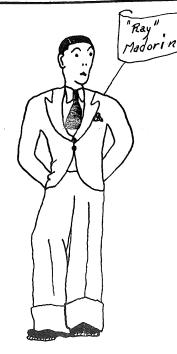
 It it's football or baseball,

 He's not far away.
- W stands for Weeks,
 With a heart of gold;
 And we're sure it won't tarnish
 When he gets very old.
- For **X** and **Y**We can't find out;

 But if there is someone,

 Don't give us a clout.
- **Z** is for Zizzamia,
 Whose hair makes us mad.
 Whenever we see it,
 It makes us quite sad.



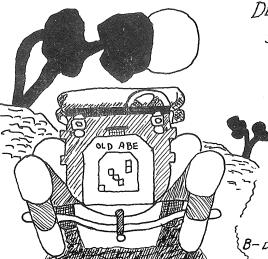




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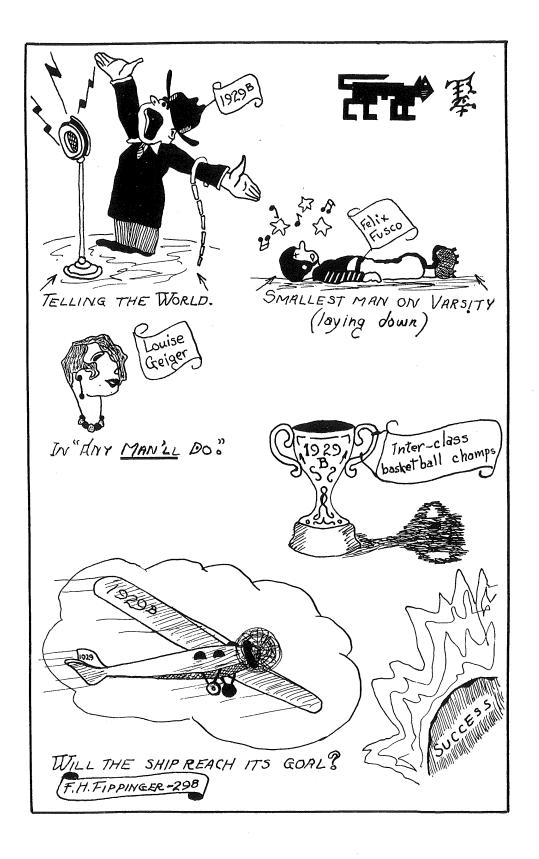
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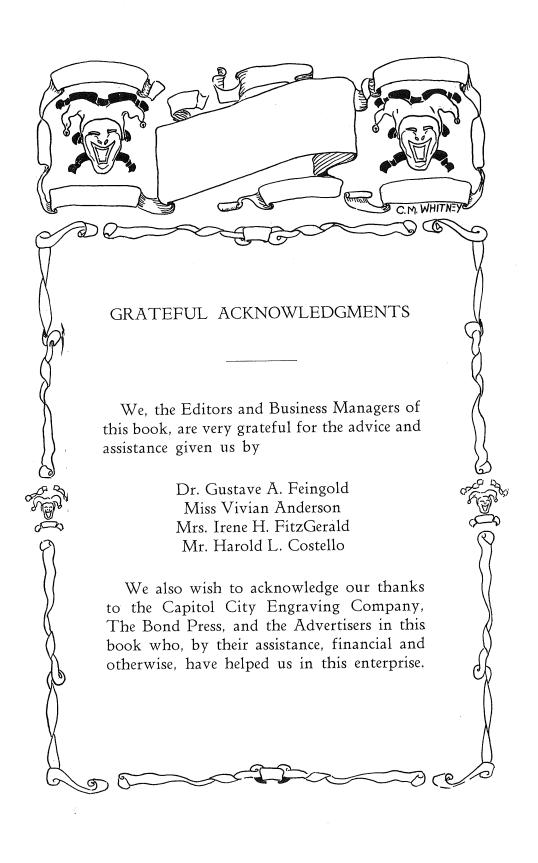




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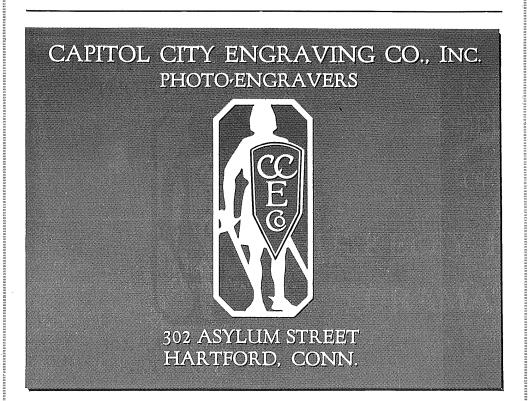


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